17:7 JONES, ADA BUTTERFIELD 1884 - MAR. 1890

(MRS. WILLIAM CAREY JONES)

72/204
C

may that pretty of pretties Girls you saw on the train is to be married — "fortunate Man" - your Nursums. Your mother wished the inclosed Cards sent to you. Do you remember the fascinating Miss Bradford who called in N.Y. Ah Lash she made a conquest of her uncle - The former wife's niece I believe - Do write Will — for your mother would be disappointed if a letter. Sincerely Ada.

1501 Van Ness Avenue,
San Francisco,
California.

Oct 9th.

Miss Lorie

to Father in Prison

a Summer Party.

Will your Excellencie

— The Imam, To Britain

The Consulary to Ex-

tended Relief Art

to Queen. Mr.

telegrams are very unsatisfactory
Communications — Why don't
you write ... ?? Your mother is
delighted with the books
you selected — Wilbain you
have an eye to the beautiful
— haven't you. By the
Mercury pres report
To hear Tosca. 6
Keep quiet keep
Home. To see the
Tarts. she is per-
fect. Of Nurse
to be present Tues
as agents Bro
Co you, they Bros
Mortgage, Office up
to Monday.
Your Brother Mein

her desire to study some art or profession, and are sorry that you feel as you do about it.

She is a lovely girl, and would be an ornament to any profession, always respected for her solid qualities and appreciated for her true worth.

I shall try to drop in when you come, and give myself the pleasure of a little visit. With kindest regards to you all, I am

Yours very sincerely,
D. K. Hearst.

1105 Taylor St., S. F.,
Aug. 17, 1886.

Aug. 1886

Dear Mrs. Buttonfield —

I am requested to speak to Esther on subjects which, you would like discussed, "upon the dining-room floor" between the courses, but I do not feel competent to do anything of the kind. Esther's education has been a peculiar one, and

grown from their endeavors.

Judge Wright's daughter is in Washington daily expecting an appointment to the Interior Department and is happy in the prospect of definite work.

Ada's natural ability and enthusiasm, partly directed into channels of useful, productive occupation, would make her a happier girl, and the times of her home-staying would be fuller of cheer to you all.

One speak of her never having had a duty, but I think that that immunity, meant in all kindness by you, can not be conducive to a complete and satisfied life. The many opportunities of travel she has had, have no doubt broadened her view of life and its means of helping to her conditions. I sympathize with

[illegible] parents, and it seems to me that it is daughters, greatly favored to fit [illegible] for a desired vocation, it would be an [illegible] parents of time to thank you for [illegible] ture.

The interest in [illegible] Industrial [illegible] the [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]

Thursday Morning.
Mar. 6. 1890

My dearest: Six is the last day of the trip and I take up my pen - not that my thoughts have not been with you all the while - but I have had conflicting emotions to overcome. I know Arrie has already written you that the weather is simply perfect - so there seems not much excuse for me - however, I have gotten out of my stateroom every day and enjoyed that Steamer Chair

given me the shivers all day & Maughan this title has a sound. Minus.
that certainly needs cultivation.
Though I cannot judge by comparison
This seems such a desirable line. She
attention is excellent - and the clothing
very good indeed generally - We are
Hotel placed at the Captain's Table.
We seem such a nice party. Poor
Arrie is rather "hard lines" for
him for that he should be
considered a marked man. He
found it necessary to leave some

I thank you so much for that kind forethought - For once I am glad I have a long name - for I can see it from one end of the deck to the other - I have a companion in misery - Mr. Geo. Marshall of San Francisco. He neither likes to promenade the staying decks, nor sniff the odors in the dining-rooms. The gay and light hearted Orrin skips about - and does full justice to all the meals. His capacity in that line is something wonderful.

Mr. Marr is becoming a very good sailor - and he appears

now and then for a pleasant chat. & quietly sit down "

Today we Christmas - Monday (Tuesday) / dinner the 25th per yard ext. Every one is to me and Clayton & I cannot decide me. I cannot decide that I shall be in London - Tuesday night early a dreamy night and I make I am reminded that seems to have ben me, and I don't every night, to see

tried to persuade me that champagne and beer would give tone to my stomach — but I find Apollinaris the best beverage — My nine bill will not amount to much. I expect the fleecing business will begin to day. There is such a nice quiet little woman as Stewardess, and the man on deck has been most active for every body.

I expect Arrie has given you much criticism and amusement in his epistle — for that is in his line — from Ada it is dry facts but no lack of affection. I send much love across the broad Atlantic to a dear little

2/

sort of relationship — we are "cousins". Arrie is such a gentlemanly kindly nature. I really do not see why those on board did not think we were perhaps brother and sister. I sit most of the day on deck beside Mr. Newhall — but I have always walked up and down the deck with Arrie — and every now and then he appears with his cheery face and some pleasantry. Said last night — how can they think we are married when you are not with me

much of the time - With a "merry twinkle". Arria amends "that is just the reason why". How I wish you could have taken the trip during this delightful weather. Every day the glorious sun has come out - and the moon and stars at night. For the first time, there was a little sprinkle of rain last evening.

This morning there is hardly a motion - Dan seated down in the dining-room. Many scribes are about me.

I do hope you did not return to Wilmington completely exhausted. You did so much my dearest that thanks became a very insignificant word. That last packing, at the hour of midnight, was done so quickly that I never expressed to you how pleased I was to have such a generous supply of this fine paper.

Mr. Marr tries to terrify me that crossing new to Calais will be two hours of agony - He says after staying in London a day or so we will lose this steamer motion. Arria

Rotterdam.
March. 11. 1890.

My dearest:

We swells from "Claridges" have now reached Holland, and contrary to Mr. Harris predictions, the voyage on the North Sea was not rough. The day has been most delightful. At eight oclock this morning we left London by rail to Queenstoro, thence by boat to Flissingen, and then by train

When my heart is so full of gratitude and appreciation for all these privileges allowed me, it seems as if I must give expression to my mingled feelings. Here I am having enjoyments and opportunities that thousands crave for. When going through Westminister Abbey I could not, but give a silent prayer for all the favors heaped upon me. If I were

to Rotterdam. We
arrived about two hours
ago - Our supper which
was most simple was
some time in coming.
Before bed
time I must get off
a few lines to you.
I began a letter to
you yesterday, for I
felt I could not leave
London without writing
to my dearest. That
unfinished epistle
is in the steamer -
trunk, which is deposited
at the depot. Our
stay here is only for
the night and tomorrow
Arrie thought it best
to pack as little luggage
to the hotel as possible
He is a dear good fellow
and most kind and
considerate in all
the arrangements.
When we were fairly
out on the sea to day
and there was nothing
to look at but the
billows, I thought it
would be a good time
to tell you of our move-
ments. I seated myself
at a table, but peculiar
sensations compelled
me to defer writing

the "Dead Heart" — a story of the French Revolution. I think if I sent the souvenir, you would realize how dramatic the situations are, and with good acting what a magnificent play it is - Ah! how the Shillings go in London town.

Much to our satisfaction the hotel bill did not break the bank. I know that Annie has given you an amusing account of our anxiety on that score. The little room that was "thrown in" with the sleeping apartments - proved to be a very cozy room for our dinners. Of course luncheons were take at restaurants at convenient distances from all points of interest, as you know

I am sure Annie told you of our programme during the stay in London - Monday we went to Eires & Allen - and had the Kindest attention shown us - I feel like a mushroom

millionnaire - with my pockets full of pounds.

I asked for the little velvet cap, which was there. I have no hesitancy in accepting it - and putting it to use - for you would never wear it. I do not know whether it rubbed in packing or while in use - at any rate it will be a very serviceable article - and I thank you for ~~letting~~ it.

Dearest - I have such

2/ devout, I would say - by the hand of Providence, but it is a dear visible hand that works in unison with a loving heart. Last evening we went to see "Mrs. Langtry - as "Rosalind". Arrie had never seen her before. I am sure Arrie told you (in his letter written on Sunday) of the great treat he had in seeing Irving and Terry - in a play called

3/ a gone feeling - Attimes it is fatigue.

I do not call this a letter but a scrawl - I wish I could tell you our direct route from here - the guide Mr. Marr - Miss consults Baedeker constantly has not decided fully on the line of travel. Annie does the business act - and I - well dearest I am going along without a care. I should not wish it to last always - I am of course seeing and absorbing all these new and strange scenes - but there must be a season of work - When I hear rushes of emotion and the question arises within myself — "What right have you to all this" - a small voice answers - a dear kind friend told you to enjoy and be happy - do I will abide by a dear one's advice -

With fondest wishes
Your loving Ada

[1890]

Hague. Mar. 13. Holland.

My dearest:

My thoughts are with you so much ~~that~~ at night you are blended in the scenes that pass before me by day. We arrived at this place each evening. Mr. Marr and Orrin met an artist friend residing here. It was one of those curious chance meetings. As we alighted from the "bus" at the hotel door, the friend and a companion passed along the street. The part that puzzled them, was the young woman — as they had not heard that either "Marr or Peck" was married. Orrin and I still keep up the relationship of cousins. It puts an end to any questions or surmises. A lone maiden could not travel with two nicer men, and I appreciate the opportunity of being with two such artistic men, who see the choice bits every where.

After dinner last evening, I retired to my room and told Orrin to cast me from his mind, and enjoy the evening with the "boys". Sometimes I feel that Mr. Marr and Orrin must be awfully tired of "petticoats," but in no way do they show it. Mr.

Marr

And I have just finished breakfast. While I am waiting for the young men to arrange the morning's programme I snatch these few minutes to write to my beloved one. I make it a point to always be ready, for I prefer to wait rather than to be waited for. There is Arrin knocking at the door, so I must away.

Berlin Sunday.

We reached this city a few hours ago, taking the night train from Amsterdam. I have tramped with the "boys" so many days, without giving out, that at last, I had to yield to a little fatigue this morning. I have been resting and now feel refreshed I think a railroad luncheon each evening rather upset me, for I feel like doubling over and calling for "Veratrin", the way Will did in his juvenile days.

The little homeopathic medicine I have had with me, has been very useful. Mr. Marr has had a cold - And Arrin a cramp from indigestion (Imagine!) - Which ailments have been relieved by the medicine.

I hardly know where to begin, I am almost bewildered with all I have seen in this short space of time The day spent at Hague was much interesting and enjoyable. Scheveningen On the morning we drove to Scheveningen - and saw the countless Villas by the seaside - Which are of course unoccupied at this season. From this scene of wealth, we went to the fisher men's quarter and wandered on the beach for a while - where the men women and children were loading and unloading their boats. - all in Holland picturesque garb - We were accompanied by Arrin's friend formerly a student of Munich and a Dutch artist - this Hollander took us to Mesdag's house, and introduced us to him. This gruff old character was cordial in his way - but he could not refrain from abusing the Americans for the Art Mart. This style of a man ought to come to Washington with his unvarnished and free speech, and stir up Congress - not to an artistic pitch, for that probably could not be done - but certainly the pride of our rich nation should be roused.

My dear - Of course the home of an artist is not a new feature to you - but to me it was

Arcis Strasse 3/II
München, Mar. 22, 1890.

My dearest:- How I wish my Spirit could come to you and speak, for this cold pen cannot express half what I wish to say. It seems so strange to feel as light hearted as I do. I really cannot fret and worry about anything. The present is made so cheerful and bright by your dear heart, that I am like another being — the past must be laid aside. We arrived this week in Munich, as you already know by Orrin's letter, for he wrote you a lengthy epistle the other evening. Upon reading here, I felt rather tired, but I am now fully rested, and have put my things in order, and next Monday morning, I begin my German lessons. A German lady of fine education (reduced in circumstances) has been recommended to Mrs. Peck as an excellent teacher. Her charges are less than fifty cents an hour. She has been instructing Mrs. Peck. She takes her noon-day meal with Mrs. Peck, on lesson day, and thus Mrs. Peck has an extra hour for conversation. I am eager to begin work — also to dash in to practice on the guitar. All the money and time spent on that instrument must not go for naught. Owing to our many traps in travelling, I thought it best to let the guitar be checked with the steamer trunks - from point to point. Imagine putting

two genial people is most pleasant for the country. Not understanding the language, and being with strangers would be rather trying if I were situated otherwise...

Then again it is extremely nice to meet the friends and acquaintances of Mrs. Peck and Orrin. I have been twice to Baron Pansinger's house - to supper and an afternoon - This is all delightful but when I get to work I do not relish much of it. This has been a broken week. When I practice on my guitar and get to the point I had reached with Miss Ferrer, I shall then look around for a teacher. It is such a comfort to know that no money will have to be spent in clothes - and that I can improve and absorb knowledge in varied ways. Last night Mrs. Peck and I attended a concert and heard the first tenor Alvary - Talso saw him in the Opera of "Joseph in Egypt. I am so interested in these performances - although I cannot understand a word, I can almost acquainted with the lines through the fine acting - and then the magnificent voices (and finished chorusses - we do not hear it in America - do we?

such a delicate instrument with baggage on the American side. It could not be done — but through Holland, there was not much travel, and it was handled with care, and reached its destination in good condition. The freight trunk sent by Mr. Parsons was at the "Baluchof" upon our arrival, also the other trunks which were forwarded from Bremen. I had to pay $15- for freight and weight on the trunks. Arrie argued that the "souvenirs" and his things in the small trunk increased the bill considerably. I would not listen to him. I feel, possibly his expenses have been a trifle more, on account of a lady accompanying him, but he assures me not. He have squared our accounts this morning. Dearest, it seems as if I ought to give you an account of my expenditures. I spent a little less than two hundred dollars since leaving from New York. So think I am independent for a year, through your loving kindness; also, that I must use my own judgment in the use of this money. It is all so queer — a rôle I am not familiar with. It seems as if I were somebody else. You know my dear, I will try to be — prudent, and turn my opportunities to good account.

I have talked to Mrs. Beck in regard to board. She said $30 per month - and that included washing. I was afraid she had calculated so as not to be out in any way - and I told her as she so kindly arranged for my laundry work - that I felt it much be $35- per month. There is a woman that comes in every week to do the laundry work.

Mrs. Beck is lovely to me. Upon the morning of our arrival, she and some of the "boys" were down to the train. There is just one matter that does not quite suit me - that is my room. I feel badly that Mrs. B. K. formerly occupied it. Off from the drawing-room is a small room which has a bed lounge - which Mrs. Beck assures me is very comfortable. She tells me, that she wishes me, just where I am, "to be out of the way" - as she puts it. I will try and feel all right about this - for of course when Mrs. Beck and Arrie go to America, I will have to make a change - and enter some German family, which will no doubt be of advantage to me. Just now I do appreciate being with Mrs. Beck and Arrie - the atmosphere about here

2/2 Your invitations for Mar. 12th have reached us. What a delight had we been able to have seen the gay throng - and you most of all. That is the only regret - for the rest Sam happier without it now.

I wish you could peep in and see this sweet apartment - and my room is lovely - with little brass bed and every thing so dainty and clean. Cleanliness is so attractive as we all know - and it has especially appreciated, after stopping at the hotels through Holland and sleeping on the trains. We went first class - but from Berlin to Munich the coach we occupied had been very much neglected - Shaw tried to bear all the expense of travelling equally with Arnie or rather strictly paying my one third - being particular about the matter of fees - for it does count up wonderfully without one realizing it - but who knows better about

that than my generous Phebe friend.

I hope the dance you gave proved a pleasure - it certainly was a success and source of enjoyment to the guests - but did the hostess get worn out? I presume the Stough family addressed the invitations. Those coming to us bear your hand writing - how well I know that much have been done at the late hour of midnight. It seems all wrong that I am not helping you.

I suppose after a time I will get use to the present situation - and like some people consider it may right to be so comfortably placed in life - no dearest - I never lose the thought that I am very much favored and beloved by a dear friend - and all this have come through her affection for her loving little Ada

(

Miss Phebe A. Hunt

17:8 JONES, ADA BUTTERFIELD

APR. - DEC. 1890

72/204
C

circus – and not a word about the delightful Operas. Have you ever heard that Magnificent tenor Alvary – he is from Vienna – but has scored a success in America – I have seen him as Tannhäuser and Lohengrin – and he is simply Superb – ~~such a voice – fine figure, and costumes~~ A glorious voice, fine acting – Gorgeous Costumes, and good figure are the attractions of this Man. His Audiences are wild about him. He is presented with laurel wreathes and repeatedly called before the curtain. It is reported the Hof – Theatre company are madly jealous of him and treat him shamefully. At Rehearsals. Indeed I appreciate the opportunity of seeing these Operas so wonderfully produced. How I wish you could enjoy them with us.

The "Examiner has given us an account of your recent entertainments I am so glad the Fenez made such a good impression. I wonder if

München. April. 6. 1890

My dear: It is Easter morning, and the Sunshine and Clouds are playing "hide and Seek". I believe the Sunshine will come out victorious after all. – it should be so on this festive day. Do you wonder, why I am not out "doing" the Churches, especially when so many Catholic Cathedrals abound here. I have been in most of these edifices, and last evening attended Several Services, which were most interesting. A friend of the Peeks a Mr. Strauss kindly escorted me. Possibly you have met this gentleman. He is from New York, and the reason I like him, must be, because he is theatrically inclined. He was formerly an actor, but owing to family objections he has abandoned the Stage, and is now translating plays. He has just had an offer to participate in the "Buffalo Bill Show", which is coming to Munich on the 19th of this month. As Mr. Strauss is commanding in appearance, and thoroughly understanding the German language, and an American, they want him to don a Western garb, and Stand up and explain the performance. – Family pride seems to keep Mr. S. from joining the circus.

He is a droll fellow, and in telling

Mrs. Peck of the offer, he remarked, "think of all the rugs I could get with the money. A little more about Mr. Strauss, then I will take another subject. Last week, he gave a little entertainment in his bachelor quarters. We had no weak tea - but a most delicious punch was served - flavored with pine-apple. I wish you had the receipt for this beverage - I am sure Mr. S- would only be too glad to give it to Mrs. Peck. She seems to be a "Queen" among the "Boys". Besides drink, we had music - and a ~~recitation~~ recitation by A. M. B. I was more frightened than ever before the footlights - I suppose because there were so few people (and so near me. At the very beginning I lost the connection - actually could not continue - Mr. Strauss in a most fatherly kindly way immediately came up to me - and said - "don't be nervous - I know all about it - just begin over again." Into this sympathetic assurance I did begin and went through the piece - and received a good hand Clasking all around ~~afterwards~~ - One man a German but understanding English I said to me, "you make the English language musical." Dramatic - my little instruction with Miss Poulsen does not go for naught. I recited a piece that she gave me as an exercise - as she called it - It is by Howells - called the "Pilots Story" - quite a dramatic bit. I shall have to keep myself prepared, now that I have made my début in this line.

I am determined to get hold of the German language - but the work I am doing now is so stupid - but that is the way with all things - laying the foundation is not particularly interesting.

Before I forget it, I must return to the "Buffalo Bill Show" The ~~4~~ American Consul was here last evening - Mr Mealy (also a I think, Mealy looking Specimen of an American) At any rate the Manager of the Show has been to him - and requested him to have the American colony out in full force - He has the privilege of asking whom he pleases to occupy the American box - situated next to Royalty - so we will be there. This household seem to think they are fair representatives. So much about

2/ you are tired out this morning and are resting, or going to some Service to enjoy the Music (and the flowers. There does not seem to be any great display of flowers here - although there are many Florists. Here I have taken a half sheet - which I remember you do not like - but soon dinner will be ready and I wish to post this letter to day - therefore I can only say but little more. I think it will be a good plan to write often - as I know you will be interested to know what we are doing from week to week - Dearest you must not tax yourself to dictate letters to me. Since reaching Munich I have received your letter and several letters forwarded from San Francisco. I have written to Mrs. Head to open any letter coming to 1105 Taylor St. bearing the San Francisco post mark. This being ill the Society Blue Book is a great nuisance - as I am deluged with advertisements. I hope nothing more will be forwarded to

Washington - my dear for it is all an additional care to you. I have not heard from the Pacific Coast yet. I do not suppose it is time. This afternoon we are going out driving - Frau Pausinger proposed getting up a party and taking a little trip out to town. Next week I will tell you of our expedition.

With loving wishes for you and Ruidest remembrance to Mr.

Heart - Fondly Yours. Ada.

Washington - money for it is all an additional care to you. I have not heard from the Pacific Coast yet. I do not suppose it is time. This afternoon we are going out driving - Frau Pansinger proposed getting up a party and taking a little trip out & town. Next week I will tell you of our expedition.

With loving wishes for you and Kindest remembrance to Mrs. Heart - Fondly Yours. Ada.

Schmidl observed the day by a beautiful basket of flowers - Mrs. Passinger also made a floral gift. I found the dearest little sugar tongs ~~down in a little~~ quaint in design which I gave to Mrs. Peck - and I really seemed to please her very much. During our trip Arrie was constantly misplacing his button-hook. I found such an article here - about a foot long with ivory handle in form of a shoe horn - you know the style - this I gave to Arrie in memory of the day. Dearest, it is such a pleasure to follow the promptings of my heart and I thank you again and again for all my privileges.

Arrie seems to feel that he is neglecting you - by not writing - Really his only time for correspondence is on Sunday - this evening he has gotten out his portfolio to write - but gave it up. He is working now on a model for his picture - which keeps him closely confined as the model must be

Arcis Strasse 3/II.
München. April 1790.

My dearest - Before I begin to wrestle with "gehabt haben" this morning I will send you a few lines. My energies may be with the auxiliary Verbs, but my thoughts are with you, so much of the time. If occasionally you have a tightening sensation about your neck, you will know hereafter, that it is my astral form - giving you a big hug. Every day I thank the powers that be for giving me such a loving friend. Your dear heart has brought sunshine into my life, and I live contented in the present - hoping to embrace my opportunities. Frau Klein, my German teacher tells me I am making good progress in my lessons - taking three hours a week with her keeps me rather busy in preparing my exercises. —— There is music in the air!! - It is the Cavalry passing by. I did not know but it was an advance Guard of the

"Buffalo Bill Show". It is coming into town by detachments. He knows that fact from Major Burke, the business agent. The other evening he visited the American Club - and Orrin has immensely amused by his originality and thoroughly western characteristics. Orrin invited him to supper last evening - but the Major sent a very nice note saying it was impossible to make any engagements now, as the "Show" was coming into town in various directions. The last performances were given in Italy - and the Buffaloes were not permitted to come through Austria - (as the Government will not transfer cattle) consequently the beasts have journeyed through Switzerland. As it is such beautiful Spring like weather - Orrin and I told Mrs. Peck she ought to have her lilac cloth dress ready to wear to the opening performance - I have been helping Mrs. Peck a little in arranging the gown. The color is so becoming to her. As for the silk dress with little roses - She looks so handsome and aristocratic in it. I like Mrs. Peck very much. On Last Sunday - the 13th, it was Orrin's birthday - as the following day was also Mrs. Peck's birthday - a little celebration of both dates was held on Sunday - in the way of a little dinner to the "boys" - which included. Mr. Mars. Mr. Schmidt, Mr. Thompson (an Englishman) and a youth of nineteen Gordon Hughes - His father was formerly Consul to Birmingham England - during his term of office the son attended an English college and received a two thousand dollar prize for Scholarship. Orrin made the acquaintance of Peter Hughes on the Steamer - hence his association with the son - who is a fine young man - and is here perfecting himself in the German language. I wish you could have seen Mr. Mars's gift of flowers to Mrs Peck - about a dozen potted plants - which came in one by one, hence the bell kept jingling all the morning. Some of the blossoms were very pretty - others a little Dutch in selection. He also sent a cake with a birthday rhyme upon it. Mrs.

2/ paid for the day - and he cannot afford to rest much. Thus at night he seems very tired. I do not think he is a very strong fellow.

Mrs. Peck is also bemoaning the fact that she has so little time to write. She is a very busy woman - and the maid she has, is rather dear and stupid. Orrin likes to invite his friends to the house - and Mrs. Peck is always ready to entertain them - which is a good plan for any young man.

We do indeed, long to hear from you - but love you too much to ask for a line. The papers give us a little idea of your recent entertainments, and the beauty of your home. I do hope you are passing a pleasant Spring - and not weighed down with care. If any of my girl

friends are with you, please
give them my kindest remembrance.
I am sure Nell has had a much
enjoyable time - How beautiful the
parties must be now in Washington -
I am sure the Spring in Lincoln will
be also delightful. A week ago
Sunday - our drive out to a neighboring
town was very pleasant. We found
a secluded spot in a German garden
and had our little picnic. I mentioned
in another letter that Mrs. Pausinger
proposed this little trip. She is a queer
picture - impresses me as being such
a grand dame, and yet democratic
in tastes — like the rest of us.
Will you excuse a half sheet — As
mail does not delight - and my thoughts
have now come to a halt - Of course
I could feel sheet after sheet with
grateful words - but my dear does not
care for "effusions" of that kind - but a
bit of sincerity and appreciation, which
you have from your loving Ada.

Love to Mamie - How Mamie will
enjoy the
Thought Orrin and Mrs Peck were here

Arcis Strasse 3/11.

München. June 4, 89.

My dear. It has been a "Feiertag", but that is nothing unusual in München, as about every day in the week, the Catholics are commemorating something, however, to day we have witnessed a grand religious procession. The "Corpus Christi ceremony. Of course, you have seen many days like this, while travelling about in foreign lands., When the Dignitaries of the Church turn out En Masse. It was all most interesting and novel to me. We had a window facing "Marien Platz", where a temporary altar was built, and a short service was held. Then the devout paisadere moved on. The Royalty brought up the rear in great grandeur. - with gilded and varied colored equipages.

Mrs Peck invited M. Marie father and mother to occupy part of our window. Both of the catholic sons were absent. putting in the

Dupes!

We were so sorry to know that you were ill at the time of writing. And all this Spring, you have carried a heavy heart. in consequence of the thoughtlessness and "cussedness" of one near to you. When will the Editor of the "Examiner", who gives so much pleasure to "Tom, Dick and Harry" ever afford his mother a happy moment. How can you be so brave. You are a moral lesson to many a frailer sister.

I am debating, will I send these few lines - or wait until I can pen a respectable letter.

We came in late, and then a lady called, whom we met in Ober ammergau with her husband. - English people from Australia - In a few minutes supper will be

time with their brush. Later Mr. Marr, Junior joined us, and we in turn were invited to take our mid-day meal with the Marrs at the "Isarlust" - a restaurant you have probably been to.

I know Mrs. Peck has written you of our trip to Oberammergau. I feel very guilty to allow time to go by, without telling you of our delightful visit among the Bavarian Highlands. Not a pleasure comes to me without a thought of you. How could it be otherwise - and it seems shabby and ungrateful, when I do not express my appreciation of all the many and constant new changes that have come in to my life. Now, in the season of little trips - when the grass is green and the birds sing - There are certain days, if a letter is mailed, that it catches special steamers. Sunday, I intended to give you a lengthy account of our trip to the "Passion Play", but the morning was spent in the country - and upon returning home I was too stupid to use the pen. Now a letter must go in the mail to night, or else you will begin to think I am a wretch. Another afternoon of this week was spent at Starnberg - Some American friends of Mr. Schmid - (The Fords of Cincinnatti) were with us all Sunday - and they asked me to join them in their little jaunt to Starnberg - which I did, and enjoyed it very much. While I have been enjoying myself - I have been neglecting my Phebe dear.

Carrie is in receipt of a big fat letter from you - Which gave him pleasure and pain - as it did Mrs. Peck and

ready - and after this meal - we promised to go and see the Todd - whom I accompanied to Starnberg. The eldest daughter has been in Washington and is a particular friend of Mrs. Carlisle - naturally we find, that we have mutual acquaintances. They leave for other scenes by the end of the week.

Mrs. Peck received your letter this morning - in which you speak of this date for sailing to America - Mr. Ferris letter, you suggest, that possibly I might go out of Munich for the Summer. So dearest - I want to stay here. My German teacher remains here all Summer - and if I can get located in a German family where I can hear the language spoken, I have just reached that point, when it will be of great advantage to me. - so Mrs. Klein tells me. Frau Klein is not pretty - but is a good old soul - and when I want a chaperon she is

always at hand. I can take little trips
with her out in the country and talk
German with her - and also gain
knowledge of her in various ways -
for she is a well informed woman.
I should not enjoy sailing around alone
- and there I can hardly do so - in this
land of "Propriety"! - for dearest I am
getting young again - for I neither
feel nor look so old - as when I left
the other side of the water. I often
read the little book you gave me at
parting — "Selections from Fenelon" -
and I try to live in the Present -
Dear one - how much you need to
"book" you up - Love and Sympathy
helps along - and you always have
that from Your little Ada.

I do not call this a letter -
only a little forerunner to tell you
one is coming —

seems to me, there are very few
that can — in this country. The
tableaux and much of the acting
is done upon a stage — but there is a
large proscenium in front where
the Chorus stand, consisting of about
thirty male and female voices —
who walk out in a grave and
stately manner — and explain the
scenes to be enacted. Certainly the
gestures of the women are crude
enough for any one — When one
maiden would be courageous
enough to raise her hand — then
there would be a certain timidity
in getting it back in place.
The "Delsarte cage" has not
as yet reached these simple
people. The participants seem
perfectly unconcerned as to the
state of the weather — A good
Shower does not disconcert them

Aries Strasse 9/I.
June 7. 89.

My dear:

Now that Mrs. Peck and Orrin have settled upon a date for their departure, I have conflicting emotions, but yet, I am so glad I do not have to return to America, at present. When Mrs. Smith was here, (Mrs. Peck's cousin from Brooklyn), she had strong intentions of remaining on this side through the summer, and after going about Italy, she thought she might come back to Munich. In that case, Mrs. Smith and I would occupy the Peck "Wohnung", but of course, I could not stay here alone. Mrs Peck has written to Mrs. Smith to know of her plans, and as soon as we hear, what she intends to do, we will see about my quarters for the Summer. Mrs. Klein (my teacher) and Mrs. Peck, both know of a German family who take a few boarders. And I will no doubt be located with

them. Mrs. Klein says, it will be well for me to be in a German atmosphere and I am willing and anxious to inhale this foreign air, for the sake of the language, but not for a life time!

It is rather amusing to hear Mr. Marr Senior comment so freely upon German ways, before his son and Mr. Schmidt, for they are so non-American in sentiment.

Poor Mrs. Marr! — She came over for her health, and now she is suffering so much from asthma. a complaint she hoped to escape by leaving Milwaukee. Until she is better, they will have to leave Munich for higher regions.

If it were not so far away, Oberammergau would be a delightful spot for a short sojourn.

I did so enjoy that trip, and Mrs Peck and I both kept saying, how we wished you were with us. Mr. Mealey, the U.S. Consul was in yesterday to make his parting call, and Mr. "Bombast" said he would not go again to see the play, if his expenses were paid, and 10 Marks per day thrown in. He complains, that the performance has lost its simplicity and crudeness expected from peasants — so it has, no doubt, but all the same, it was interesting. The music and singing is not particularly soul stirring - but the tableaux are beautiful - The grouping of hundreds of men, women and children, and blending of many colors was wonderfully done.

I mailed some photographs to you, of the principal characters. Christus looks much better on the stage, and has a very dignified bearing - Mary also appears better out of the picture. They had a new Virgin this year, for the former one could not play the role any longer. I would like to hear

Castles - Mrs. Peck accepted, if the driver was willing. So he sat in front with the Coacher with his feet dangling - It must have been that our conveyance was not well balanced - Our little cart tumbled over on its side and we next pell-mell - No one was hurt - and we soon gained our feet. The poor old Coacher thought he was ruined - and expected to find the cart smashed to pieces - His nervousness caused the horse to become excited - and if it had not been for the extra man passenger - I do not Record how he would have managed. Mrs. Peck and I are in a state of uncertainty - for we do not Record whether it was Providential that we took the young man aboard - or whether his extra weight caused our disaster - However, we

2/ in the least. The day we were there, it was over-cast, and rained at intervals - then the sun would burst forth suddenly, which heightened the effect. The next morning, we started out in a little four wheel cart to see the Castles of the late King. Our vehicle was like a low buggy - with a top that protected us from the rain, and yet allowed us to enjoy the fine Mountain Scenery. It drizzled all day - but yet the dampness did not prevent us from taking in all the sights about the beautiful Palace of "Linderhof". Of course the interior finishing is very gorgeous, but one does tire of that everlasting gilt Rococo Style. The stuffs, draperies, rugs etc. were most delicate in tone - and every thing fit for his Royal Highness - From here we

pinnacled on to the castles
- Hohenschwangau and "Neuschwanstein". It still rained
but we braved it through. I should
have felt more comfortable had
I been properly rigged. I really looked
like a "patch work" quilt - and felt
as devoid of sense as Helen Wheeler
really was, when we went over
the Canadian Pacific - and she
was equipped in a duraba
waist with a silk duster, I was
a little better off. as my gown
was cashmere. Picture me in a
gray dress with black velvet bands
(my little theatrical costume
made long) my blue silk duster,
black net hat with roses, and
over all, Mrs. Peck's maroon
ulster - which you can imagine
fitted me quick. Don't you think
I must have been a bright spot
in the verdant surroundings. You
would think I have travelled enough
not to start out, without a woollen
wrap. The day we left Munich it
was very hot - Orrin thought we were
late and hurried us to the train -
After the door of the apartment
closed upon us, I said - "Oh! my jacket
is on the bed" - Orrin was down in
the street with the Key - so I decided
to let it go - Fortunately Mrs. Peck
had a jacket besides her ulster.
We might not have been here to tell
the experiences of our trip - for
in coming down a steep grade -
we quickly turned over in the
road. We met a young man at
Linderhof who was walking as many
others were - The day previous, this
individual sat by Mrs. Peck through
the Passion Play - When we met
again in the storm, he asked
if he could ride with us. Both

9/returned to Munich safe and sound. About five oclock we reached Hohenschwangau, slightly muddy and damp. We stayed at a "Gast Haus" at the foot of the Castles, and the next morning visited these interesting Structures. Oh! my dear, I hope some day you may have the opportunity of seeing the new Castle, which the King left unfinished. Work is now going on. There is one Magnificent room, among many called the Music hall. that has six hundred wax candles. This Fanciful King would have them all lighted and then go out on a bridge not far off to see the effect. He like-wise went out on the bridge to see

"Neuschwanstein", but this granite pile was enveloped in a thick mist. Sometimes, I almost think your Vulcain was a Royal fellow in his last embodiment - for whatever he wishes, he seems to have like Ludwig II. We read in the papers of the Commercial's purchase of a site for a new building - wish you would build a block - and have it all your own, and have the Senator advance the money for the time. Dearest, why isn't it your right to have as much property in your name as the Son. I know you are having a unhappy time, and as usual you will go forth to the Pacific coast to contend about something

So be sure, it will be the old people that will be with Mrs Peck, Orion and there, perhaps and be glad to see

If more reading of disposing his fiction is a talented fellow make a name - I in me, for you to Suicide try to improve

opportunities - And love Dearest Sam afraid Ve

your pale cheeks to see happy, as they will be. Mill may join you.

his boyhood associates.

Mrs. Vores success in

, surely, your Orion

and will likewise

wish there was something

to be proud of. Dearest.

write very presently

close you very much -

that I will always

Simple Ella Cola

me. I try hard to fight the despondent moods - and in time, I will conquer them. There is so much in the world to make one happy, and you my Guardian Spirit - have done so much to give a "silver lining to the clouds". If I did not have a heart - I would be perfectly happy — but we are all have this troublesome organ. I hope Will may regain his health - and for the dear Mother's sake, make a break from his present entanglements. I am sure it was a great disappointment that you and Mr Peck could not go West together. How well I can understand the situation - Will just arriving in the East - and Mr. Hearst ill and — exacting. I hope she is all right now - and will have no more attacks from the hot weather. We have had a little heat to day — Still it is agreeable, as the nights are cool. I am very comfortable and pleasantly situated! This is not much of a letter - but I must get it in the mail, so that you may know that the check came safely. With a kiss and a heart full of love for all your kind words in your last

Devotedly Yours

Pension Fischer.
2/II. Wittelsbacher Platz.
July. 31, 1896.

My Dearest:

Before this reaches you, you will know that Crane is, in truth, a "rising young artist", as the Examiner stated last winter, for he has gotten up to the second round of the ladder - "Von ihnen" is now decorated with a metal plate, bearing the words - "II Medaillon". Did you think it strange for me to cable you this news, instead of Crane. I will explain why. A friend of Crane's, Mr. Thompson, promised to cable, should a prize be awarded C—. I have learned, that Mr. T— is out of town, will he might communicate with Crane, at another point

besides Munich. Now, do not laugh. Last night, I had such a vivid dream, and saw Mr. Thompson most distinctly, and questioned him, if he had cabled Cerrini — and in dreamland, he answered no. This morning I determined to acquaint you with this good news, knowing if it reached you, Cerrini would hear from you, at whatever point you might be. If you had already gone to San Francisco, I was certain the message would be transmitted. So in any case, Cerrini and you could rejoice together. Did you smile at the signature —? that was to save words.

I have not the slightest idea where you are, but I know it is safe to address a letter to Washington as it will surely follow you. Possibly you are now on your way to California.

You were a dear, to write me two such sweet letters — your own self — How jealous some people would be. The check reached me in safety, and of course I had no difficulty in drawing the cash at the Bank — my Letter of Credit identifying me. Every now and then it comes over me — that I am really acting — for do I not assume that which is not my own. There, I will not talk that way — for all comes from the bottom of your heart, and I thank my dear constant friend for the repeated assurances of abiding affection.

The Paternal roof will never be what it has been. I cannot help those unnatural feelings — and sometimes it makes me very sad. I must do my mother justice — During last Summer she said much I can never forget, but while I have been over here, I have had but little communication with my family, and my mother has made little or no reference to my being away. Mrs. Peck, sometimes found me a little depressed, and perhaps surmised that letters annoyed

has not gone for naught. I sent a note, in which she could not tell I was indifferent to her invitation. Along in the Spring it was mentioned in a letter from home that possibly Ernest Smith and his wife would pass through Munich during the Summer. I caught at this straw. — told Mrs. Pausinger, that I would be unable to leave Munich in August, as I expected my Cousin & his wife here, and possibly might go travelling with them. How is that for a brain that is not overly imaginative — especially the travelling part with my generous relatives.

— I sat down with the intention of writing a long letter, but a young lady, Miss Emerson has just called and invited me to Supper. Her father is Professor Emerson, an old resident here, — my acquaintance with them is through Mrs. Peck. I suppose Orrin is down at ~~Mountain~~ Point Lawrence rolling away at a tremendous rate.

And how is everything with you? — I hope something are being straightened to your satisfaction. From Mrs. Peck's letter I know you reached the Pacific coast in time for Christine Bareda's wedding — I trust that Anna will write me of this event.

With much love
Yours fondly
Ada.

Mind direct to address this letter — I see Mrs. Peck's Examiner that I sent to Monterey in Monterey — but they may be home so I enclose my love to them.

Pension Fischer.
2/III Wittelsbacher Platz.
München. Sept. 4. 1890.

My dear —

While you are probably at the Ranch (?) looking on dusty roads and parched hills, we, in Munich, are being treated to a heavy rain storm, which has not abated for several days. In consequence, rivers are rising, trains delayed etc. It is said, communication is cut off with Oberammergau, which must be a great disappointment to tourists, as well as to the devout villagers — they are not so devout, but that they can appreciate the loss of the "highly Dollar. The condition of the weather takes me back to a year ago this last Spring, when you were prospecting the different sections of Virginia with Miss Nicholas, and finally sailed up the Potomac.

It is not difficult for me to picture you in San Francisco. I can see your

pulled hither and thither, and harassed by one hundred or more communications.

Who is helping you is my constant thought. Of course dear Mrs. Kincaid is on hand to give the diplomatic Strokes. Please give her my best love. That a pity you were not together during the vacation. Time does "fugit" so, it is wonderful. That is an evidence, that I am contented. German verbs can absorb one completely. Mrs. Peck suggested my taking a little trip this Summer with Frau Klein to Innsbruck & vicinity, and mapped out the route. Upon reflection, I thought it an impracticable move. In the first place, my trip to Oberammergau afforded me so much pleasure. Besides the "Passion Play", I saw the character of the Bavarian Highlands, and also three castles of the late King. If during the Summer I went off, I should have to give up my room at this Pension, or retain it and pay for the same. Though I have much extra time with Frau Klein, which is beneficial to me, I return the favor in various ways. One can do so much with marks here - I really feel like a Monte Cristo-ess.

Did Mrs Peck tell you, that Frau von Pausinger asked me to spend a week in August with her at her country place called Garmisch. When she spoke of it before leaving, I left the matter open, for I have a strange feeling towards this woman. To me, she seems a second Mrs Thornburgh, most agreeable and fascinating - but one, with whom you do not wish to become intimate. I felt so strongly opposed to going, that I decided at last to write her a note and decline the invitation. My dear friend, my observations and experiences with you

Frau Klein has taught both English and Americans, since she was twenty-five years old - and she is now between fifty and sixty - and she assures me, that I am as far advanced for the length of time, as any scholar she ever had. It is very difficult for me to talk — in fact, that is an effort (for me) in my own tongue. As with English, when I take a pen in my hand, I can do better with the German. I know I am not a born linguist, and nothing will ever be accomplished by me in any language without hard application. For that reason, I have no wish to go to Italy for a few months, and get a "Spattering" of Italian, I would rather stay here - go on with the German, and study French through the winter with Frau Klein. Now about my abiding place for the winter. Mrs. Peck and Arria have been so kind as to make me feel that I am welcome to return to their family circle. If they are willing to make room for another, it seems as if Mrs. Smith should be with them. This is the cousin from Brooklyn. She has remained in Germany through

Pension Fischer.
2/II Wittelsbacher Platz.
München. Sept. 28/90

My dear:

From Mrs. Peck's letter, I know you are not housed in a hotel, and ready prey for thoughtless people. Mrs. Peck speaks of leaving for the East in October, and I half suspect you may be returning to Washington by that time, however, she does not mention your plans. While you are on the Pacific coast, I do not like to intrude myself upon your thoughts, for you have enough for consideration I am sure. I am afraid your heart is not at ease. I think of you so much and trust your presence may produce certain changes with Hilliam. It seems all wrong, that you should not have peace of mind for in return for all the happiness you create. How I wish I could talk with you a little while, and tell you how you have made life brighter for me;

and infused me with energy - not to such an extent however, that I can speak German "like a native". Good Mrs. Peck wrote me, that she told every body that. There is no need to assure you, that I am industrious, for you know me too well to doubt it. — but I want to tell you what I am doing, and how progressing, for it is due you to know. I will have to be like so many others, and forget that you have your own family affairs to arrange, and believe you have plenty time to plan for me. We all get selfish with you.

I have been thinking about the winter. Mrs. Peck suggested before leaving, that it might be pleasant for me to pass the cold ~~winters~~ months in Italy. I have no desire to leave Munich, and feel convinced that the climate is no severer here than in Chicago and Boston, and I survived that — not under the most agreeable circumstances either — also I have more flesh on my bones than ever before — which will help to keep me warm. If you consider it advisable, I would like to stay in Munich until Spring.

I am much interested in the German language, much more — than in the people. And now my dear — what do you think I have done? I have begun singing lessons!! This is not a mere whim, for there is "method in my madness." I have not had my head turned by musical Germany — and think I have capabilities for the Operatic Stage, or a voice for the Concert Salle etc. But — this. I have put aside money every month, that will permit me to have my voice trained, — and that is the one ideal I have in mind. Should you feel able later on, to send me to England for a course of voice Culture, then my vocal organs will have become flexible, and I can accomplish more in a shorter time. I have had two lessons in Singing — and that has consisted in the exercise of breathing — and using the voice correctly etc — I like my teacher very much. — and possibly, she may turn out a voice that will be agreeable with the Guitar. I must over do much ground work with Miss Ferrer, that I have plenty material to practice, without taking more lessons on that instrument — at ~~least~~ any rate from any one here. Now as to the German I am very much discouraged sometimes

priced seats to day. Through the Summer the Strangers in town have had the opportunity of procuring those seats, that are reserved by subscription, through the Fall & Winter. Now all that are left, for other people, are those seats ranging in price from 4 to 8 Marks.

I am inclined to send this letter to Washington. If you are returning to your home soon, Hannah will keep it, if not. I am sure the letter will be forwarded.

Hoping you have kept well this Summer, and not had heavy ~~trials~~ trials my Phebe friend —

With fondest wishes;

Lovingly Yours.

Ada.

& the Summer - and will return to Munich later. She ~~is~~ Mrs. Peck's relative, and an associate of her girlhood, and I should think they would like to be together. I am very comfortable in this small Pension, and could continue to be through the winter. I have the advantage of hearing German conversation - especially at the table. Frau Dr. Fischer is a well born woman - in her youth a Baroness - but she married a plain ordinary lawyer - who died and left a widow with several children and thus she keeps a Pension.

I remember Jennie Peck said to me, when I left San Francisco. "Ada, if you want to be able to speak German - go in a German family. This is not a typical German family, but it is next to it. Mrs. Fischer has had enough Americas with her from time to time - to know that we people cannot subsist solely on beer and black bread - so she sets a very good table.

A young lady called upon me to day, an acquaintance of Mrs. Peck's. She is just leaving Munich, and because the fact, she cannot speak better German

She has been in Munich two years - and cannot carry on a connected conversation - so she says - and why? because she has not lived among the Germans. The thought of being rich - Mrs. Peck again - is most pleasant - but is it for the best? My dear will you help me to decide this matter - I feel as if I almost committed a sin to ask you to write to me - or have you even thinking about a dictation.

I wonder if the most popular son of the Golden West will have as much continued enjoyment and profit out of his $1500 Badge, as a Native Daughter, who received a like gift only in a different form. What will the Monarch do next. Certainly this last stroke must be a money making scheme. Yesterday I had a letter from Jennie Bryan. So she has been at her post guarding 1105 Taylor, St. through the summer. By the way, what do you think she wrote to me? - this - "I hear a young German is paying you serious attention". What an absurdity! - particularly as there is not the slightest foundation for such a supposition. In the first place, I do not know a German. - in the next place, a man of this nation and myself would never be on conversing terms with one another, putting aside attention. This is indeed a strange world. Here, I have just been interrupted by the Kleider-macherin, to try on a waist. All kinds of business go on here Sunday. It is wonderful how cheap they do sewing. I have no expense in the way of dress materials, for I have so many things that only need to be made over to suit the present style. I did make one purchase in the Spring, that was a good price for here - a rain mantle. It has been of so much use to me. They say this has been an unusual summer for rain. The whole of August was most disagreeable. Now a little Autumn chill has set in which is most delightful. As I look out of my window I see the placard - "English Church". It is very bad in me to acknowledge I have not been there. Some way, I do not associate Church with Sundays here - but instead the Opera. Sunday night the finest are always given. To night I go to see the "Die Hugenotten" I said good-bye to the very moderate

"Dame Rumor has it, that he is engaged again - no doubt Orrie and Mrs. Peck have told you of this gossip. I must get this letter in the Post - so it can start promptly to America. I do not consider this, an answer to your kind loving missive - only a little remembrance - that I think of you so much, and wish the clouds could be lifted from your life - With fondest wishes - Your loving

Ada.

P.S. You speak of going to the hotel, before returning to Washington - not knowing where you will be quartered - I think it best to address this letter to 1020 Dolores - for not hearing from Mrs. Head nor Anna, I do not know whether they are in town or not.

Pension Fisches.
2/II Wittelsbacher Platz.
München. Oct. 10/90.

My dearest:

Did you ever hear of anyone who had money, and did not know what to do with it? I am in that predicament. The check has come from San Francisco, but no directions concerning its disposition. I fear that a letter in reference to it has been delayed or lost. In the few lines enclosed with the check you say, "I have written fully in regard to the enclosed check, and Orrie will send you an entire list. I know from this, that part of the money must be for the articles which Orrie ordered for you, before leaving Munich. I expect his letter is on the way. In the same mail that brought the check, I received your long letter written at San Simeon. I hasten to let you know that the draft has reached me safely. They must think I am an heiress at the "Bayerisch Vereins Bank" - however it makes one feel rich to handle so much Geld - for it grows very large in Marks.

You were a good dear to send me such a long newsy letter, in your own hand too. I feel grieved to read so much between the

lines pertaining to you and yours, that still causes you anxiety and heart-aches. If only some Power could think and plan for you, as you do for others- and thus bring so much peace and contentment. I am living happily in the Present, and although your kind and generous heart maps out some Future years, I will not dwell upon these wondrous plans as unalterable, nor be disappointed should circumstances prevent their fulfillment. Yet it makes me internally joyous to be so near your heart. I will try and make the most of my opportunities, and the "Powers that be" will show me in later years, the purpose of these rare advantages.

I am in hopes this letter will find you in San Francisco. Before hearing from you I had sent a letter to Washington, which has no doubt been forwarded to you. The Ocean does not seem so broad after all- especially, if you and Mrs. Head and Anna should appear on this side of the world next Spring. I shall, of course, keep your immatured plans "in the shade". You are quite right my dear Friend, in your advice should friends come to Munich. At last a time has come in my life for self improvement, and I cannot let any thing interfere with it, as long as Phebe dear smooths the way with a magic wand. I am sure Orrin has made a pretty picture of our Fairy in the garden. From the criticisms that I hear of his work, people in general seem to think he has a special gift for out-door effects. He is so young in his art, that he may give some surprises in other ways. Mrs. Peck writes me that you are pleased with the photograph of Mr. Marr's picture. I wish (in case you take it) that the child in the foreground was prettier. If I were — well it is ugly- it looks as if it had been bit by mosquitoes, or rolled over a poison-oak bush - for it has a most peculiar swollen appearance. Otherwise, I think the painting very agreeable to the eye. These are my sentiments - unasked - still you do not mind my opinion - for it does not amount to much on the Art question. Mr. Marr and his family are located in town, so I hear -

The days are too short. Now is the season of Concerts - and I enjoy them very much and have the convenience of living opposite the Concert Hall. When at the table sometimes the operas and concerts are discussed, and perhaps some one forgets the pleasure of attending, on account of the prices. It is then, that it comes over me in full force what a favored mortal I am, and what privileges a generous heart allows me. How is that dear heart. I hope some warm rays of hope gather around it. It will not be long before I see Mrs. Peck and Orrin, and that will be like a good long letter from you. As the 9th Mrs Peck penned me a few lines, and you were still in San Francisco. From what I read in the American papers (the "Examiner") it looks as if the Democrats were coming to the front again. I often wonder if our Senator wishes to run a second term. Do you ever hear from Helène - and has she a happy lot. I hope the coming winter will bring you ~~much~~ pleasures in the midst of all your cares, and that efficient hands will relieve you of much anxiety. With loving remembrance to Mr. Hearst -

Yours with devotion and a kiss

Ada.

Pension Fischer.

2/III Hotzelsbacher Platz.

Munchen. Nov. 27. 1890.

My dear:

To day is Thanksgiving, and a typical one too - for the ground is white with the "new fallen snow". We also had a turkey for dinner, but it flavored a little of chicken. I am wondering where you are feasting to day! perhaps at your Fathers', if so, there is no doubt about the good quality of the fowl. I thought some what of going to church this morning - but the time rather interfered with my German lesson, and I concluded the Lord knows the condition of my heart. It is not necessary to go into a sanctuary to give expression to one's thankfulness. How the years are flitting! As this one closes it leaves me in a far different state of mind than last year, and all I wish to thank the Lord for, is that he has given me, you, for a dear kind friend. In the summer time I hope to see my good comforter, and then we will have some serious talks. In mean-time I will work away at the German. I am enjoying my singing lessons very much, I am quite

sure the throat & chest exercise, it calls forth, is good for me in many ways. My chest is expanding at a rate, that all my dresses are too small across the bust. A little jacket I have had for two winters would have been perfectly suitable for Munich, but actually it is too small in every way. I thought, now I have my Seal Skin for very cold weather, but I will get a jacket for general wear. There is one store here, that is considered very dear - but they do have the best goods in town - one can see across the street, that they do not have trash in the windows, as in many - I went past this shop in an economical mood - and explored other stores for wraps. Well! - There is a little woman who has spoiled me for cheap goods - So I purchased the jacket in the first class store, and feel satisfied now, for doing so, for the garment when brought down to dollars, is strenely reasonable. They have such a strange way of selling goods here. For sample, should you wish a good piece of velvet - you cannot possibly find it, until they have shown you poiece after piece of lower rate goods; then when you make it known you cannot be suited, in some remarkable way, the desired material is found, and one is addressed as Gnädiges Fräulein. I suppose this signifies, that one is a superior person to be able to discern the good from the bad.

Now the air is filled with discord!! for all the instruments are going in the house. This is a very musical Pension - there are four pianos, three guitars & one violin in a very small compass. There is an American gentlemen here and his family - I often think of Mr. Hearst, and for I know even one piano distracts him. I belong to a little gathering of ladies, who propose to meet every two weeks and play the Mandolin, Guitar and Zither. I am glad to be a member, for the practice on the Guitar is good for me. Every two weeks, my singing teacher invites all her scholars to a Tea. Part of the time is spent in singing, and then the light beverage is passed with cake ect. Time never hangs heavily on my hands -

you have gotten back in your home and I can feel sure that letters reach you, I will write oftener. During the summer and fall I have never been quite sure where to address to. When you wrote to me from New York, and expressed from your heart that you wanted to hear from your Ada, I think a letter awaited you at Washington written on Thanksgiving day. No. my correspondence list is rather small. much to my regret, I have not heard from Mrs. Heade for months. Under the circumstances I am begining to feel very sensitive about it. Dearest, there is no use to write me fully what William Heade said to you — when we see each other, we will talk about it. and I hope that time will be in the summer. Then I will show you a copy of a letter

Pension Fischer.
2. Wittelsbacher Platz.
München 25. 1890.

My dearest.

Before the day closes I must say "Merry Christmas" to you! Just about this hour, I can picture Robert laying out the table for a grand spread, and you are busy in arranging the people (on paper) around the festive board. I wonder who will be there. I am sure it will be those, who otherwise would not have a good turkey dinner. As usual, this "Fate" takes care of me under all circumstances. Last evening some friends of Mrs. Peck's — Mrs. Leavitt and her daughter, asked me to their Christmas tree — and to day, I took dinner with Miss Emerson and her father. These two families are extremely nice to me. Frau Dr. Fischer also had a tree, a regular German affair, where the necessities are

presented to one mother as well as ornamental things - night-sacks stocking, chemises are put out to view Frau Fischer seemed to feel very much disappointed, that all her household were invited out Christmas eve. Her little daughter who is in an institute could not come home until to day - so I happened to remark in Frau Fischer's presence - that "having no children about, I should think she would hardly have heart to fix a tree" - whereupon I discovered I had made a faux pas, for she answered with spirit - "not have a tree?, why the poorest family has some kind of a tree!" So it seemes to be a matter of pride and custom, whether the circumstances permit of it or not. - like so many things here.

I have my watch before me, that dear little time piece, that you gave me just a year ago - it has been such a comfort to me. I am watching the hour, for I am going to a Concert this evening. The last of a series, that have been given during the past two months. They close at such an early hour, that I shall finish this letter when I come back.

Here I am again at half past nine, after a most delightful musical treat. A very enthusiastic youth sat beside me - he clapped his hands and braved until finally he left his seat and went out. The students, artists and officers who have standing places always do a tremendous amount of applauding - According to this demonstration one artist does as well as another.

How good of you to pen me such a long brief - and written when you must have been very tired and thanted. I am so glad now and then to receive one of your kind affection missives - and I ought to send many in return. Now that

a few little gifts — and I send forth a prayer of gratitude that I am permitted to do this

The enclosed greeting carried a great deal of love, although centered in a small remembrance.

I hope Mr. Hearst will regain his strength, and that the New Year will open bright for you all. I know too well, that there would have to be almost miracles performed to make your horizon perfectly clear — but I hope you will see a glimmer of happiness.

With love and devotion

Ada.

2/ that will convince you. I had but one alternative. I am deeply pained to hear that anything has made such a breach between you and Mrs. Head. I cannot help feeling, that it would have been far better, not to have entertained Arrin. I am surprised there has been such a change of sentiment with Mrs. Head in regard to William. When I left San Francisco, she repeatedly said, "I wish Will would come here as of old, for his mother's sake, I will overlook much". How I wish Mrs. Head had kept to this determination. I feel so sorry about the whole affair — My good friend, do you think I ought to know what William H— said to you in reference to me? I cannot tax you to write me about this matter unless you think it is best. I almost feel, if Mr. Hearst is so miserable, that it will deter you from coming to Europe next year. I am so glad Florence Bayard will be with you this winter. I am sure she is appreciative and unselfish, and her

bright nature will help cheer you.
So Mrs. McDonald is with you - I
wonder if she will try the bicycle
again - please give her my love.

I have not heard from Mrs. Peck
for some time. I am quite satisfied
now, that she and Mrs. Layman
did not make the voyage together
as you suggested.

What a gratification for all concerned
that Orrin has made such a
success of your Father & Mother's portraits.
I expect before long, I will know what
Mrs. Peck's plans are. Not knowing
her whereabouts at present, - and with
the possibility that she may be on
the briny deep, I cannot very well
write to her. However, I would like to
send her a message, in case you are
together. Please tell her that Mr.
Thompson has written her from
England, enclosing a notice of
his mother's death. I thought
she would like him to know she was
still in America, so he would understand
why he had no acknowledgement of
his note - so I sent him a line to
that effect. This is one of Orrin's
friends, who has been very courteous to
me - and if he ever comes to America
we will be nice to him with us
, dear! - and he will not be bored
with attention, because he isn't a
German - American.

I am so glad you are more
and more encouraged about
William. I hope he will come
on East and be with you and
Mr. Hearst a good time. I am
sure his presence will be ~~good~~ excellent
medicine for his Father.

As I glance over my table, I
see marks of "Santa Claus" - but
my greatest pleasure was to give

17:9 JONES, ADA BUTTERFIELD

JAN. - JUNE 1891

72/204
C

announcement the other night going to a concert - all the good seats were taken except those front - so Orrin secured three in the vicinity of the Hohenlohen - of course this position called for more dress - but we did justice to the occasion. The chairs were so uncomfortable and high that Mrs. Peck sat the whole evening upright like a royal personage - Orrin and I leaned back occasionally. When coming home, Mrs. Peck said, "well Orrin, you got us pretty far forward" - and added - "I was glad Ida seemed so utterly unconcerned" - "Yes", answered Orrin, "the way to do, is to act as if you were half drunk, and owned a million - this was this definition

Munchen. Jan. 24. 1891.

My dear; Since Mrs. Peck's return, I have been wavering as to what was the best thing to do, in regard to a place of abode. As a result of the week's deliberation, I am here again in the genial Peck atmosphere. At first, I felt Mrs. Peck would be too crowded with both Mrs. Smith and myself, but Mrs. P - persuaded me out of that notion, then argued that while, I was in Germany, I ought to live among the Natives so as to have more face with the language. Mrs. Peck was lovely about it, and said, "you must do what you consider is to your advantage - although of course, I am disappointed not to have you with us." For some time past, I made up my mind not to remain at Pension Fischer - for there has been

altogether too much English for my good - it is so, in all Pensions, for as you know, travellers are mostly English speaking people. It is almost impossible to find accommodations in a German family - If they make provisions for a Stranger - they are ready to take more than one - and then comes the English again When Mrs Peck agreed to my plan, I began to make inquiries for desirable quarters. Strange how acquaintances meet in Foreign parts. Miss Cook, the daughter of Mrs Elisha Cook of San Francisco, is here, In an indirect way, she heard of me here, and called. Her mother and brother are in Italy, but she remained in Munich to study German. She is located in a family - where there is considerable German - The mother and daughter are teachers - the boarders are (as usual) all Americans struggling with German. I spoke for a room at this place, but at present they have none vacant. In meantime I learned that Mrs. Smith - would not be with Mrs Peck until March - Mrs. Peck said, "well you two people must like living at Pensions" - By this time I had turned the matter over in my mind - and concluded I had better come and stay with Mrs. Peck and seek opportunities outside for speaking German. So here I am - and I do feel happier - I don't think I was constituted to live alone - for some times I get so blue - and can't tell why - Mrs. Peck and Annie are the kind to shake one up. We had considerable

kind and thoughtful messages you sent me by Mrs. Peck - I refer to money matters! When I make my last drawing on the Letter of Credit - which expires Feb. 23 - I will then have enough to carry me on for some little time. So if you are delayed in arranging matters have no anxiety - Oh! my blessed friend - sometimes I almost despise myself - and think what right have I to this money - but I will not talk this way - How I hope Providence will let you come over this way - next Summer - In meantime I will think of you with a loving and thankful heart -

Fondly Yours.

Ada.

2/ of nonchalance. Imagine our laughter the next day (all to ourselves) when Mrs. Toby Rosenthal called - & happened to remark, "I said you all at the concert last night - I looked down from the Gallery at you - but Mr. Peck, you and Miss Butterfield looked as if you felt sleepy - Isn't that disgraceful! - we really cannot understand the force of the remark - we flatter ourselves that we did not appear conscious of our good clothes. I wore that dear little pin - you sent me - It was not quite right for you to do so - but nevertheless I shall wear it with much pleasure - It is such a dainty bit of jewelry.

And now my dear - this is all about myself - how is it with you'. I did not realize that Mr. Hearst was so ill - until Mr. Peck acquainted me with a few facts. Please give Mr. Hearst my love - and tell him I wish I were on hand to read aloud - or do something to while away the tedious hours.

I can appreciate that Mr. Hearst's illness is a great strain upon you - I understand it all so well - and trust you will not become ill also, by spending too much vitality in caring for Mr. Hearst -

It must be a great comfort to have Mrs. McDonald and Jack Peck with you - for they both can help you in the sick room. and so thoroughly understand Mr. Hearst's peculiarities. I am glad Hilliam is with you.

Mrs Peck has had the photographs of your house mounted - and what a Palace it is! How many eager people there must be in Washington waiting for a chance to peep inside. - but of course they will be disappointed this year - poor things.

Orrin is making a few alterations about the Ishmus - that make it very attractive - That yellow Japanese shawl, he procured for you at Bernheimers is something gorgeous - It will be wonderfully becoming to you.

Now my dearest, I must thank you a thousand fold for the

She is a dainty little woman, and very much respected here. My "Orlando" commenced paying court to her, which seemed to amuse her very much. After Supper, the participants of the ball - formed a circle and left an open space in the center of the Saal, so as to permit Jan Jungmann to give some fancy steps - which she did amid a grand applause. She spied "Orlando" standing near and beckoned him to join her. Miss Cook went through some graceful manoeures with her, in a most ~~graceful~~ charming manner. Afterwards I asked her if she,

München. Feb. [1891]

3/II Arcis Strasse.

My dear: We heard from your last letter, that you are passing through a trying ordeal, and poor Mr. Hearst, his sufferings must be great. How I wish I were in calling distance, for I might help you a little in your care of him, for Mr. Hearst never objected to have Butterfield about him. I fear from what you write, and from what we read in the papers, that Mr. Hearst is growing weaker, and perhaps needs the constant attention of skillful nurses. I can well understand, that you must be on hand at all hours to administer to his wants.

My dear Friend, who has taken me so into her heart - how well I appreciate your present position. I trust you may keep strong in spirit and body, so as to be able to cope with whatever transpires in the Future. It will be a hard trial if you are compelled to return to California on account of business matters, which you intimate in your letter. I do hope some day, the stones, rocks and boulders will all be cleared away from your pathway. - and then God will open out to you a smooth Vista

So Mrs. Ladd is married again - why not? - She is certainly attractive and youthful enough in appearance and feelings. I have been participating in a little gaiety. Night before last, I attended a Domino Ball. Bilt the many men characters present, one was in doubt the whole evening, as to whether it really was absolutely a ladies' gathering. Miss Cook (from San Francisco) was my Escort - dressed in an Orlando Costume, which Orrin loaned her - She personated her part well, and did some desperate flirting, and really was most fascinating in a becoming wig which fell in long curls about her interesting face. Later in the evening, Dan Jungmann, the head dancer of the Ballet Corps at the Hooley Theatre, came to the ball.

is sometimes good for people, but to take you so suddenly out of the busy world, it must be very hard. It is like taking stimulant away from an excessive drinking man. I do not think this retirement is particularly beneficials for you - but under the circumstances it cannot be otherwise

I am glad your boy is with you - perhaps the all Powerful One works everything out for the best - - and if the father is taken away - then Hilliam may be touched by the loss - and may try to make his mother happy - May you still have some blessed days is the inmost wish of your

Loving Ada

2/ as a child had gone to Mr. Kents and "turned out their little toes" - his favorite mode of expression, as you probably Recol. I was dressed in my "Theatrical costume used in "Pygmalion & Galatea". Again I wore an auburn wig, and Arrie made my face up in such an artistic manner, that I looked "passing fair". I really enjoyed the novelty of this entertainment. I was benifited with the many characters represented, some gowns rich and beautiful, others less gorgeous but unique. The only thing that seemed to mar the scene, was a ballet costume, made to represent our flag, and worn by

a German-American —— a Jewess! — a self evident truth, which her face could not deny.

This is a diamond like day, a queer comparison, but it conveys the condition of the brilliant sunlight. The "Jack Frost" has bitten the air, and old "Sol" has sent out his beams since early morn, and yet we are not warm - despite the fact the caresn of the ac- Deutsch Ofen has been filled with wood.

I am seated in my room - I hear Professor Marx voice - I shall not disturb myself to go out and speak to him.

This evening we are invited to attend a little entertainment given by Children in a private house. The hostess is the prettiest German lady I have seen here and most agreeable.

My dear, it was very good in you to send me such a long letter, when I had such recent news of you from Mrs. Peck.

Last evening we went to a concert and Mrs. Peck looked as elegant as any one, in her new bronze velvet dress with gold stripes. It is remarkable how your gowns suit all ages and sizes.

What a recluse you have been these past months - quiet and lack of excitement

working of Fate, that I am
not with you at a time, when
I might relieve you in many ways.
I have passed such a quiet
contented year - that it seems
as if soon - some sort of tumult
ought to begin for me.

The other day, I had a letter
from Elmina Smith Sawyer -
she is now in Paris with her
adopted child, and expects
to go to Italy - possibly pass
through Munich, and return
to America in May. She asked
me my plans - I had to
smile at the question. I see
no further than the present
just now. I told her that

3/11 Arcis Strasse.
München. Feb. 31/91

My dear:

To morrow is the first
of March, and there are indications
that it is coming in like a lion,
for the sharp wind of to day,
warns us, that the much
dreaded month is near at hand.
I am still a barometer, as of old,
and can feel the slightest
change of weather, and here,
there is often a perceptible difference
in an hour's time. Mrs. Peck
often laughes at Arrin and
myself, and says, she cannot
see how his such sensitives are
able to survive. The other evening
while we were in the theatre, we
both began to sneeze, but were
unable to detect a draught from
any quarter. At last, Arrin told

his mother, that the people behind us had breathed too heavily upon our delicate necks, — this was too much! and we became quite merry in rather a serious part.

I remember just two years ago this month we had that delightful trip to Florida — or rather we girls enjoyed it — but our dear benefactress was had her pleasure destroyed by rheumatic twinges I hope you will not experience a howling rain March this season — for of course you are tied to Washington — however, such at present your hands are too full to think much about the weather. Mrs. Peck had a letter from her brother this morning in which he said — "I am writing by an open window with my coat off. Such being the case. The days must be unusually balmy at this season. Poor Mr. Herbert. the sunshine is good for him. I hope he does not suffer all the time. We wonder if William is still with you. Although Mrs. Peck received a letter from you a day or so ago — no mention was made of Will. I see, that the announcement never gives an additional thought to your dictation — but then she can't do it — for there is the lack of a sympathetic chord, that does exist sometimes between people. It seems a strange

servants in the house — Mrs. Peck manages to keep continually busy — I don't think Mrs. Peck looks as well as when I first came here — it seems as if, through this year she has aged somewhat — still she is as active as ever.

And I wonder how my Alice dear is feeling and looking? I fear, worn out with care and watching.

Will you keep well in the loving wish of Ada

please give Dr. Heard

Kind and loving remembrances to Mamma, Ida & Willie

I forgot to mention that Mrs. Peck asked Miss Cook (from San Francisco) to come and take dinner with us — In a day or two she was to join her Mother in Italy — Miss Cook wished me to remember her to you — I told you about our

2/ probably Mrs. Peck's daughters might come over in the Spring, and perhaps we would plan to travel together. As a fact I am happy to remain here and go on with my lessons — and would have refused travelling with Mrs. Sawyer had she surprised me with an invitation. When matters assume some definite shape with my dear friend, then I will begin to think with your advice, what "my plans are".

Although, at first, I felt, that returning to Mrs. Peck's hospitable abode, my opportunities for speaking German would be few — still they

do come now and then.
Last evening Herr von Pauwinger was here to supper. When I met him last Spring I could'nt say a word to him, now understand conversation about me - now it is all so different - and yet there is so much to learn - which comes only with time, no matter how industrious one may be.

We are again having a musical treat - the much admired tenor Singer "Alvary" is playing at the H.O.F. Theatre as guest, and pleasing the public with his personation of the Wagner characters.

One has as much difficulty in procuring seats, as when Patti appeared in our town. Next week Alvary sings Siegfried and the house is already sold out.

There seems to be a little touch of the Influenza prevailing. I have a disagreeable cold - which interferes with my vocalization - My dear, dont imagine you will hear a very powerful voice, when the time comes, that I can warble for you - however it is continually growing stronger - and my chest has really expanded over an inch.

I suppose Arrin has written about the good cork they were fortunate in securing. Even with- this

successes of life.
- This is indeed a
crisis in Will's life,
and I cannot help
feeling that there
will be a turning
point in the young
man's career - and
that you will end
your days in
happiness with your
son - Ah! that this
could be granted!
- and all your worries,
about your boy, cease.
My heart much

3/II Arcis Strasse.
München, March 1. 1891

My dearest:

Early this
morning, Will's
message reached
Arris. My heart
and thoughts are
with you to day.
How I wish I could
be near you in
physical form as
well as in spirit.

Though many willing hands are ready to carry out your directions, still I feel, I might ~~can~~ anticipate some of your wishes - and thus relieve you in many ways. I hope Miss Hough will be able to dispatch letters, without requiring you to dictate. I am sure Lula Hyson will be a comfort and a help. We will look longingly for a few lines from you - but these we will not expect until a late date. Possibly you may start immediately to California — that is, if Mr. Hearst requested to be taken back to California, where he has attained all the

you in the present
situation. I hope
some efficient
person will arrange
every thing to your
satisfaction - without
requiring you to do
all the thinking.
for your dear heart
and brain must
be very weary.
Please give my
kind remembrance
to Nick - and for you
my dear, a heartfull
of love and sympathy.
Devotedly: Ada.

2/ have left this world
blessing his good, faith-
ful, patient wife.
All your forbearance,
for years, must now
be a great consolation.
~~now~~. I sincerely hope
that a reaction will
not set in after these
weeks of tender
care and physical
strain - for I know
how important it is
for you to keep
strong. Still I hope

you will be spared any very trying ordeals.

To day I realize we are in another world - if we could only see a little further than the present we would know if Mr. Heath passed away peacefully by an suffering. for man! I hope his last moments were free from pain - and his mind clear - for he may have had some words with that may affect a change in his life.

My dear Phebe friend, this is a hard day for you - and every moment I picture

speaking of Mr. Hearst in such eulogistic terms — and of course a great deal is true. Indeed, it was a wise Providence that took him away, when the World esteemed him so highly — for it might have been otherwise, had he lived, and his wife had been driven to desperate measures. He only hope his thoughtless deeds are not heaping upon you loads of trouble.

Arria wrote to you last night, so I suppose he told you of the arrival of the folding bed, which was like the family portrait in the "Vicar of Wakefield" which, as you remember could

3/14 Arcis Strasse.
Munchen March 22nd [1891]

My dear.

It is Palm Sunday, but not a typical one to me, for in my native clime, and even in Washington, we look for warm sunshine and the singing of birds — is it not so? The scene is very different here, for we are in the midst of a snow storm. Mrs. Peck and I are going to a sacred Concert this evening, given by the Hof-Theatre Orchestra. How I wish you were here to go with us, for this beautiful Music does lift one from this mundane sphere, and I feel just as at present, you would like to be freed, for a few hours, from material disagreeable things.

Dont smile and think I am foolish enough to have faith in the "Cards"; but nevertheless, does give one matter for speculation. I have Arnie shuffle the cards, by proxy for "Phebe dear" - and then we imagine your present situation. We are distressed to find, that it does not look bright - always - a card turns up near you, signifying a Document. We fear you are encountering difficulties with - Mr. Hearst's Will. - and with - objectionable people. Arnie tells me what you were subjected to in Washington before Mr. Hearst's death. My dear friend, you do not mind that Arnie told me, for if I were with you, you would let your loving Ada know of your trials. I am so glad Mrs. Kincaid is in calling distance, for she is such a good helpful friend, and despite little peculiarities, I think she would go through fire and water for you.

Poor little woman! - you must be so weary. No doubt, more than ever, you are perfectly overwhelmed with communications of all Kinds. We hope and pray that a little later you can be able to leave all these annoyances behind, and cross the wide Ocean, and come to loving hearts here. Oh! if Willam would only come! We are just receiving now the American papers

could have together.
It all looks so bad, that he had that creature come on to New York.
May peace come to you soon day!
I think you must have received a letter from me forwarded from Washington. I am sure Hannah must be there - some one at any rate, who forwards your mail - so I will again address you there. Keep well - and come to us soon - is our heart felt wish. Lovingly Yours
Ada

2/ not be gotten into the house, on account of its immensity. However, its transfer up the narrow stairs was accomplished, by sending for a carpenter, and having the bed taken apart. Mrs. Smith-, Mrs. Peck's cousin, is here now, and they find the American patent very comfortable. Mrs. Smith had promised to remain at the Pension until March, so when the term was up, I told Mrs. Peck, Mrs. Smith- better come and occupy my room, and I would seek other quarters, but Mrs. Peck would not listen to it - and said, "Helen is going to room with- me."
I am glad it is so arranged - for

I would accomplish nothing, if I could not get off by myself- Mrs. Peck and Mrs Smith - keep up a continual chatter - talking of girlhood experiences etc.

Even at 8 o'clock when they go to bed, I hear the hum of voices.

Emma Sawyer is on her way to Munich. She asked me to speak for rooms at a Pension - which I have done. She will be here about two weeks. I shall be of course friendly, but will not give up any time to her - I am too busy - for Bob and I am studying French - and reading German with Dan Klein together with my vocalization, I find the days fly by.

I hear Mrs. Peck and Mrs Smith speaking of the Concert to night - Mrs. Smith will not go and hear Bach's Matthaeus-Passion - because it is Sunday night. Isn't that narrow?

If Arvin's Mother was of that school - she probably would not be here with him. She must be a great restraint upon her two young men sons in New York. Ah! dear, what a lovely time Will and you

3/II Ares Strasse.
München. April. 25 1891.

My dearest:

Now I can fully appreciate the feeling often expressed to you by far distant friends, that even the sight of your hand-writing gave them a moment of joy. A short time ago I had this pleasure, when Mrs. Peck opened a letter from Jennie, in which was enclosed a line from you. She held it up to view and said, "do you recognize that hand"? No mistaking it even across the table. I expect this letter will find you in New York or Washington, for Mrs. Peck tells me, you are planning to go East in May. And then!! if you could only continue your course across the Ocean, what happiness for me all. Still we can readily see, that business and duty will keep you in bondage for some time. I am sure you will make up your mind to endure anything, if you

. letter, as you may see, that Frank and Sadie were kept away from you by dire circumstances. Poor Frank, I fear it was a bad move when he left his clerkship in the Lumber Firm, for the Real Estate business. Still- the change he has gotten stronger, for he was losing his health down on the waters edge - where he was confined all day at the books. (the accounts) Now, he is better able to cope with the trials and disappointments of life. No one seems to escape them. At last they have united Emma Sawyer. Up to the time of her husbands death, she sailed along on a smooth sea. — now she has come among the breakers. Frank Sawyer died without leaving a Will, and many disagreeable

can hold an influence over William — for, of course, now is the important time. We long to hear from you, but we crush the selfish wish, for we know too well, you are weighed down with cares, anxities and annoyances, and probably complications we cannot even conceive of. — for the Cards cannot tell us everything. I wish I could evaporate into Nothingness for a period of time, and thus relieve you of any thought of me. My dear good friend, no matter what you have said or written concerning the next few years of my life — you must retract it all, if in any way, your generosity towards me cramps you. The newspapers are so ready to dabble with one's private affairs, however, from that source, the reader cannot judge much of the true state of personal matters. Still we are under the impression that for some months, the Courts will not allow you the control of Mrs. Hearsts estate. Then, that means a heavy drain on your own private income to meet your many expenses. My dear, don't let me be a Weight. Rather than that, it would be better to return to America and try and help you in some way. I am willing to do anything but — return to Fair Oaks — that can never be.

If I felt harmonious with my parents, it would grieve me very much to think they never came near you at the time of Mr. Hearst's death. especially my father, who has known Mr. Hearst since "early days". But what they do, or do not do, I will not allow it to affect me. These are my conclusions (about their non-appearance) from a passage in Sadie's letter. Poor young woman, she has been so stricken down with sickness and other trials for many long months. I will enclose an extract from Sadie's

nothing appears certain about Mrs. Sanborn and Jennie coming over this Spring. Jennie is doing very well in weight, for Mrs. Peck says she weighs 119 lbs. I cannot go over that. This Spring has been very trying in the way of dampness - at any rate in consequence of something, my old headaches have been getting the better of me - but I will not allow it. - I am going to start in more vigorously with Metaphysics. How is it with you - my dear? Are your ideas on this subject gaining - or have so many inharmonious conditions lessened your hold on this Great Truth - if we could only reach it. I live in the hope that some time I will see it all more clearly. With always loving thoughts for your welfare and health - Fondly Yours Ada.

2/ complications have arisen with his father with whom he was interested in business. Emma has been obliged to dispose of her home in Boston. Of course, she has a certain income, else she could not board with a Governess and child. I see great changes in Emma for the better. I think Christian Science has effected these wonders in her nature - it is a subject she is very much interested in - Emma has been in Munich for about three weeks. Mrs. Peck has been exceedingly kind in inviting her to the house for a number of times - and Orrin has taken me to different Cafés after the Opera, all of which was a great pleasure and novelty for Emma. It was a strange sensation for me to stand on equal ground with - Mrs. Sawyer - I mean in the matter of financial independence. She wanted me to go to Dresden with her. - not by

invitation, however. In the first place I did not care to go and be interrupted in my German and French. - then secondly, it is not prudent for me to think of travelling just now - for in that case, my Reserve from the Letter of Credit would not hold out long. So far, the Spring has been nothing but a continuous drizzle - and so cold much of the time. But when the sunshine comes to stay, how beautiful every thing will be. For the trees and shrubs about town are in bud and ready to burst, with a little help from old "Sol". When you get back to your beautiful home in Washington - in lovely May - how hard it will be for you to return to the Pacific coast. Perhaps you will be able to remain there a little time, amid all your comforts and luxuries. Dearest, we Record from the att papers, all that you have gone through with, in regard to the Congressional people. I think, that finally, you were obliged to travel with - more uncongenial democrats and Their wives - when you have always heretofore been able to escape this calamity. How you must long to get off alone in some quiet retreat - but I suppose that cannot be for a long time - as your presence is needed for business consultations.

There is not much use of looking very far ahead. Mrs. Peck and Orrin are going to have a double disappointment so it seems - for

feel interested; I am sorry
there is not better news.
Of course, long ere this,
you well have heard
of Mr. Hoxie's funeral in
S. Francisco. I see by today's
paper that the Heart
is at the Veal., Frank &
my discussing tonight
how he could call & get
out he year, as his clothes
are threadbare. He wants
to go on your account as
no other member of the
family will represent you. He always
eight months since & have
been over to the city, & can
walk a little distance
every night & gain strength.
When shall I send me
some pieces of crush strawberry
or a little darker than

that color of plush, also
pieces of café au lait
plush, also pieces of pu[illegible]
pink cashmere. She
wishes she could not
find. I thank you
very much, and trust
you have not robbed your
self. The cashmere will
make nice little nigute
dresses & the plushes a
coat. However if there
has been a mistake you
must let me know, for to
night your mother sent
your last letter & a few
lines from herself saying
she does not grudge
me to have the café au lait
plush cape, or not. She
had sent it however &
left me to judge from

made it a Palace in our eyes, after the dirt we found in a Gast-house at Nürenberg - which formerly was much better kept - but has changed hands since Arrie was there with his mother & sister. But this is not to speak of, or be remembered. For it was to me a great pleasure and privilege - to visit this old historical town, and actually see the homes of those old famed men, Hans Sachs & Albrecht Dürer - and to sit in the Bratwurst-Glöcklein where they did. Are not those Sausage good - doubt the thought make them almost palatable!

We could not have had a better guide than Arrie - for he seems to know every nook and corner of these two towns - as for Rothenburg, his acquaintances there are many - at every turn it was "Grüss Gott Herr Peck". He saw the old

München.
3/II Arcis Strasse.
May. 9th 1891

My good Angel (on earth.)

How can you do so much for me! I had quite made up my mind that your loving plans for me must through necessity, be altered. Now your magic wand, and fixed my destiny for twelve months, not eight months, as you so generously specified. I have received the Letter of Credit from Mr. Parsons for one thousand dollars ($1000) and this amount must carry me through the year. With what I have from the other "Letter" I can well afford to make an occasional little trip this Summer, and go to Bayreuth, and enjoy that great musical treat!
My darling friend, words cannot

epress my appreciation of all your loving interest, just at a time, too, when your mind is so burdened. Your good kind letter is such a comfort to me. I thank you so much, that you definitely expressed what you consider best for me to do. I am delighted to remain in Germany another year. Perhaps a little later, when Bunnie joins her mother, it will then be well and most advantageous for me to reside in a German family, (if there is one to be found, who will take a boarder) I am so anxious to be so situated, that I will not hear a word of English. I need the practice of speech. Fluency of speech does not come with reading translating and speaking with one's teacher. I have now quite an extensive vocabulary in German,

and I want to make use of it. It is certainly most delightful to be with Mrs. Peck and Arrie — but if I remain in Germany another year, I must get the full benefit of this great opportunity. But this is nothing for you to think about - as long as your dear heart and brain make the principal moves on my checkerboard - I must be able to manage the rest of the game. I have just had a delightful little trip with Mrs. Smith and Arrie to Nürnberg and Rothenburg - both places you know so well, from what Arrie tells me. Mrs. Smith is homeward bound, and took these trips en route. This is my first glimpse of an old walled city - and isn't Rothenburg quaint and picturesque? - no wonder, the Peck family are in love with this rustic spot. We stayed with the Ringler family and the exquisite neatness and cleanliness

very stupid in me to still address this to Washington. But we still think you will be on East this month, as you did not say anything to the contrary.

How Mrs. Head must rue the day, when she acted so unkindly towards your boy — it is indeed too bad. I hear very seldom from Mrs. Head.

My dear how I wish I could reach you, and kiss you, and thank you for your loving kindness to your devoted Ada.

Mrs. Peck and Arine join in the love messages. — and we all send kindly thoughts to Williams

2/ lady Abbg. and she was made happy by Mrs Peck's helping hand. When one sees such poverty, it makes one doubly thankful for present blessings. So far, all about myself. To return to yours letter. Indeed, I appreciate it was no slight effort to send me such a detailed account of "you + yours". The letter was of much interest to us all. We are so glad to know, that your boy is by your side, and so in harmony with your views. Long before your letter came, we had resigned ourselves to the disappointment of not seeing your dear face this year. We seemed to have anticipated so much about you. What a

relief it will be for you to be rid of the racing stable! and I am sure, as ever, you have a good staunch friend in "Cousin Joe". In some matters, you seem to be favored. You certainly cannot have any great worries about the Washington possessions in the hands of faithful Hannah, James and Tom.

And Robert — the indispensable one — how pleased he must be, that his wife can serve you. You seem to have arranged matters so comfortably — if you only had some one to help with — the pen. I wish I could be in two places.

Now it seems, as if you could have a little happiness with William.

My dear friend, I am so glad to know that Death has healed many wounds, and that you can keep such a tender memory of me, who really did adore you.

I am sure William and you must be very much gratified by the friendly feeling and respect shown Mrs. Hearst. It must be a little incentive to the son to try and make the name still honored in years to come. — there is no ~~trouble~~ doubt, but that P. A. H. will remain ever fresh & esteemed in the hearts of the people.

Perhaps you will think it

Munchen. 3/11 Arcis Strasse.
June. 7 [1891?]

My dear:

Now this letter will go direct to California, for I am quite sure you did not come East in May, as was intimated in one of Jennie's letters. The "Examiner" tells us you are located in San Rafael for the summer. I wonder in what way. If you have taken a cottage, that means no rest nor quiet for you. Then matters would be reversed from the usual order. Instead of country relatives and friends, writing that they would like to "come to town" and do a "little shopping" - (as Camilla used to) - under these circumstances, you would have very plain hints from dwellers in the city. That country air

I fear he will never win Arria's heart through weak tea. Last night we were asked to the house of the E - D. D. to play whist. After the game, we had refreshments - Which were very nice, all but the beverage - hot tea and chocolate for a Summer's evening, did not seem to go to the right spot. When we reached home Arria nearly collapsed - and said he really felt intoxicated. Mr. Corning has left the church and thinks he is now worldly, but we felt the entertainment had quite a Methodist air about it.

This afternoon I am going out and see if I can find any one

and change were positively necessary to their Health — for instance, Mrs. Stone and "Cousin Angie".
From little scraps of news we have had from Mrs. Sanborn, it seems important for you to consider self and try and get strong.
It is too bad you have been so miserable. I sincerely hope your cares and responsibilities are getting in such a shape, that you may have a little rest of mind.
How I wish my astral form could circulate around the globe like Madame Blavatsky's, for then I could come and make you a little visit — "in a black silk dress".
As a fact I am going to have a black waist — if it is ever ~~gets~~ finished. It is dyed — Carrie says I have a

mania on the dye question. Well I am determined to utilize all my materials. It seems as if my wardrobe is inexhaustable — and I have found such a clever little woman who is ever willing and apt at rearranging. Oh! we Peeks are considered quite swells here — Mrs. Peek with her innumerable grouse — I with my gorgeousness and — pearls — Carrie with his newest agonies and diamond ring, — I tell you it make quite an impression.
There is an old minister here, (a back-slider) and his daughter. Since The old man seems very anxious to cultivate his acquaintance with the Peeks. He is always full of flattery with Mrs. Peek — and we secretly believe, that he considers Carrie a suitable parti for his "little daughter" — as he always terms her.

comforts I have with Mrs. Peck—

Sometimes I feel like pitching "Schiller" out of the window—I can learn to translate else where—but I must talk here. I have come to the conclusion that speaking a language is not so much a matter of intellect—it is constant practice with—tongue and ear. After all this opportunity you have given me, I should feel mortified (almost unto death) if I do not handle this language fluently at the end of another year.

I wonder what you are doing to day—It is Sunday—and I can almost imagine Mrs. Ricaud has come to pass the Sabbath with you in the shade of San Rafael. My love to her please—and a good bye kiss, to my dear "Phebe" from her loving Ada.

If it was understood that the family were coming to Europe—Ada would write a letter—does she?

2/

who is bound for Bayreuth. It is said the seats are selling so fast. I have been rather delaying in this matter, thinking perhaps Mrs. Claiborne and Jennie would come this summer, in which case, they would probably go. Mrs. Claiborne coming abroad seems very undecided, and nothing definite comes from Jennie, only that she is improving, which of course is good news for her family.

My dearest—I am afraid three months of tranquility and contentment will spoil me for the rest of my life—and then the great privilege to do and think as I please—and the great and important "wherewithal" to help it all along.

---------- At last I have settled the Bayreuth arrangements. I have found a travelling companion - a young lady from San Francisco. I first became acquainted with her at "Reuion Fischer". Miss Lizzie Gill - I think she is an acquaintance of Helen Wheeler - She has a beautiful voice and is perfecting it here - also has held a position as teacher in Mills Seminary She is a nice girl - and we two are fully capable of starting off alone and seeing the performance. When I went to see her to day - she was also in a quandary as to how she would go. We came to a decision very quickly - and started down town to secure the tickets which we procured for July 26. It seems so strange that one could do so on Sunday - however, as you know the stores are open here until noon time. I think I can have this great pleasure of going to Bayreuth! - and in America there are thousands who long for this privilege. My dear friend how I wish I could sit down with you awhile and talk talk. I hope Williams and you are passing a happy summer together.

As I come down from Bayreuth, I have a strong desire to go to Rothenburg and quarter myself with the Klingler family for a few weeks - and thus think and breathe (as one might say) in German I must get in a German atmosphere for a time and forego the

17:10 JONES, ADA BUTTERFIELD

JULY- DEC. 1891

12/204
c

but best of all they cannot speak English - and so all conversations must be in German. I am delighted with this opportunity to speak the language. Besides they are all cultivated people and are ever interested to correct Miss Gill and me - My dear - do you know what an endless, impossible language this is -! I am sure you do. I feel better satisfied since having heard Miss Gill's blunders (alas) for she is a clever industrious girl. I think I shall come back here later. during August and September just for the German.

Bad. Reichenhall. Bavaria.
July. 12/91.

My dearest.

Miss Gill (the young lady from California whom I mentioned before) and I are touring about a little. We are quartered with a private German family in St. Zeno. about ten minutes walk from the summer resort Reichenhall. The place affords many kinds of mineral waters, and crowds of people come here for lung trouble and other ailments that "flesh is heir to". When a stranger remains here longer than a week, he or she is obliged to pay the Kur-tax - a comparatively small sum.

then one is "privileged"
to walk in the "Kur-garten"
and hear the music
night and morning -
make use of the reading
room etc. As Miss
Gill and I have been
here two weeks, we
have paid the tax -
and made use of all
the advantages it gives.

Reichenhall is overrun
with Jews - but that
isn't the greatest
objection here - that is
the continuous rain!!
We are situated in
a beautiful little
valley surrounded by
the Bavarian Alps -
- hence the great abundance
of water. We are ever
in a state of expectancy
that the sunshine will
last - but it is of short
duration - for the clouds
rolling over these peaks
seem freighted with water.
Despite the unfavorable
conditions we are having
a very pleasant time,
and we will not allow
the rain to deter us in
our excursions. The walks
about this place are beautiful
and the air most
buoyant - something like
Banff on the Canadian Pacific.
One can trudge up the
mountain side for miles
and yet never be very tired.

We are living very simply
but every thing is good -
and the family very agreable.

until fall. How lovely it is that she is so much better. And how is it with my dear Phebe friend?

Are worries and anxieties never to cease with the dear little woman, who makes so much happiness for others? William is indeed a great riddle. How I long to hear from you, but I do not expect a line — That I have your love is a comfort to yours

Devoted Ada.

2/ Miss Gill and I have no difficulty in travelling for we both speak German well enough for ordinary purposes; but neither of us are satisfied with that. When we begin to relate something, then one gets dreadfully tangled up with the Eudungs.

Yesterday we went over to Salzburg in Austria, and enjoyed the day immensely. Our morning was spent in ascending the Gaisberg, a peak 4220 ft. high. A little car similar to the one used on the Rigi in Switzerland conducted us to this point. In the afternoon we went through an old Fortress. The old castles, ruins, forts, have a charm for me. These are

attractions America cannot have.— but in the matter of scenery, (so far) as to what I have seen, it seems to me, we have the equal.

Next week we start for Venice, we have a short round trip ticket (very cheap) and I am glad to see this old famed and picturesque city.

We are learning some useful phrases in Italian; still I think English and German (and if necessity requires it) a little French will carry us through.

Every one tells us it will be intolerably hot, however, we cannot remain long, for we must hasten back to Munich and be on time for the Bayreuth fest. We have tickets for the 26th and 27th of July.

Now do you not think I am having a very nice vacation? It really does me good - for it is true - work and no play does sometimes "make Jack a dull boy."

How I wish I could kiss and love my dear Ruth instead for all this. I wonder if I am worth it all—! But no blues - with all these pleasures.

A letter from Mrs Peck this morning, speaks of the possibility of Jennie not coming over

called for Veratrum.
I can never take this
Homoeopathic dose
without thinking of
Will as a boy.
Unfortunately I did not
have this remedy with me
but burnt brandy gave
relief.

The thought was
ever with me, that
always
traellers say, "always
drink the beverage of
the country wherever
you are" - so I did
drink wine - but
must admit, on the
hottest days, took a
sip of ice-water.

Münich, July 24. 1891.

My dearest:

On my return
to Munich, after a delightful
three weeks' trip, I found
your dear letter, giving
us such a good idea of
your present retreat.

It was indeed a clever
thought to thus protect
yourself from the clamorous
World, by pitching your
tent away from a
convenient thoroughfare.
So as not to be surprised
by any one "dropping
in."

We have tried to picture
to our minds how the six
tents are utilized. We
have arranged the

temporary Apartments, to our satisfaction and think you must be very comfortable. I am sure Mrs Ricaid and you have had a good literary time together.

This afternoon Miss Gill and I leave for Bayreuth. For a month past, we have had our tickets engaged for two performances, Parsifal and Tannhäuser also our rooms in a private family. For this reason our stay in Venice was somewhat short - however, long enough to afford us a great deal of pleasure. Venice is one place I have often longed to see, for it always seems that every one is raptures over this old picturesque city - and now I can understand one's enthusiasm is not exaggerated. We were there four days - and despite the intense heat did continuous Sight-Seeing - with the exception of one day. when I was obliged to "lay up" for repairs. The heat and change of water perhaps unsettled me in such a way that the complaint

people were from Hartford, Conn, which is the home of Miss Gill's mother, and it transpired that Mrs & Mrs. Hudson knew her family very well. Is not the world indeed small? —

I shall never forget the grand, picturesque weird impression this illumination made. We were amid 2000 gondolas and many other boats of all ~~dest~~ description - Some

2/ We were at a hotel on the "Grand Canal" called "Reunion Anglaise" and they seemed in every way to cater to the American taste, even to Seawater.

Miss Gill and I had a treat that is not afforded to everyone; a grand illumination in Venice. This festivities yearly — a religious commemoration, and we were in luck to be there "in time".

Through the day we heard the people discussing the charges of getting gondolas at possible rates.

In the morning the gondoliers stalking in with exorbitant prices. - asking 50 francs. for three hours. Miss Gill and I concluded we should be obliged to forego this show — however, we trusted by night time, the gondoliers would become more reasonable - which they did - for the people at the hotel refused to be so imposed upon.

An American gentleman and his wife joined us in the expense of hiring a gondola - which we procured for twenty francs - quite a difference.

This feat was not held along the Grand Canal but a little distance from the city - time being out from 9 o'clock to midnight we were very glad to be in company with a lady and her husband. As a coincidence, there

to go away - I do not believe she has written yet. When she does write, I have no doubt she will tell also you about his new Sweet-heart" - another case of a would be one, if she could. The oldest daughter of the Possanto (in fact the one you saw in New York) is the smallest one. However I think she will recover from the attack - if Arrie continues to be so utterly indifferent.

They are calling me to dinner. afterwards I must prepare for Rapunch - Good

3/
were gorgeously decorated and illuminated - others more simple in effect - still all blended in the great whole. Along the shore were colored lights, and at eleven o'clock - beautiful fire-works followed on the programme.

This is a picture for my memory - with other beautiful things I saw in Venice & have a little photo - or a bit of history to remind me of it later in life

Love & much Love from Grace
Bye my dear sweet Mother

My dearest, it was a beautiful enjoyable trip. And it is ever, one dear little woman who gives these pleasurable surprises to my life.

We spent a day in Verona - and much through the "Arena", visited "Juliets" tomb etc. all of which you have also done, no doubt.

Still - all my enjoyments it was pleasant to come back to Mrs. Peck - and Arnie and their sweet Mimmy. It looked prettier than ever upon my return. To morrow Arnie and yrs. Thompson go to Rothenburg in a Sketching tour. I wonder if Jane the first to tell you that "Von Shun" has taken another 2nd Medal!!!" in Berlin. Arnie has just received the notification, and as he is busy preparing

doing it! - As our Great-
gr[illegible]t-Grandmothers probably
did. A flat board &
and brush is the
modus operandi.

To see these people
doing work in this primitive
way, one feels almost
as if they belonged to
another century. As to
titles —! well any exalted
idea, I might have had
of Baronesses, countesses
ect, is quite gone, since
having associated with
the aristocracy of this
country. Some of them
look pretty common.

This is a great pedestrian
family, and we often
take very long walks.

About a week ago

St. Jean. Sept. 4. 1891.

My dearest:

At last I am
in a thorough German
atmosphere, my one
desire, since I have
been in this foreign
land. Three weeks ago,
Miss Gill and I returned
to Reichenhall, and
again took up quarters
with the family, with
whom, we passed two
weeks in July.

This morning Miss Gill
goes back to Munich
and I am left alone
"in my glory" — and Deutsch.

I might go all over
Germany and not find
such an agreeable home.

hold, besides, they are educated people!

The Frau Professor Matthaeus was formerly a teacher, and I shall continue French with her. The whole day is an exercise in German, each member of the family is ever painstaking to make corrections — even the little boy of seven years. He never confuses his der, die, das (as sometimes the natives do) for his father is very strict and will not allow any dialect or grammatical errors. Miss Gill and I have been immensely amused, when this infant assumes his father's air, and reconstructs some of our expressions. It is said to be beautiful here through Sept. and October, so I think I will remain until a cold snap drives me back to Munich. As a fact, Munich is not any warmer, but naturally, the houses are better built.

A decided rural smell has just caused me to go to my window, and shut off this perfume. As I glance out, I see the Grandmother, (the Frau Baronin Von Wereld ——— washing the grandsons stockings, and how do you think she is

As a fact, "Tannhäuser" is given equally as fine in the Bayreuth Festspiel Theatre — but one must see to be satisfied. When Providence permits — My Providence begins with a "P." — but it spells Phebe.

Paul Miersch (from Washington) was a member of the Bayreuth orchestra.

He has developed into quite a gallant — and was very courteous to Miss Gill and I. She

2/ Miss Gill and I surprised ourselves. Can you believe that we went twenty miles in one day.

We started out with the family and others at six o'clock in the morning, and did not return until night-fall. Of course our way did not lead us a long a dusty county road, but over hills and valleys, through beautiful woods, with a variety of scenery. It is wonderful to see the well built roads all through this section of country, and also, they are so well kept. Then, the good beer helps one along. Like the roads, the Gast-haus is to be found at every turn.

I wish Mrs. Peck felt like hearing Munich for a

a while, and would come here and breathe this delightful air. When it does not rain, one can be quite enthusiastic over this spot. But the sunshine and clouds are always rivalling one another. To day is "prachtvoll", as the Germans say, but to morrow it is liable to rain. All over Germany, this Summer has been very wet. Poor Arrn, he must be painting under difficulties in Rothenburg.

Fortunately, we had pleasant weather in Bayreuth. Miss Gill and I. When there, I thought of you often, picturing to my mind, that you had gone over the same ground, and listened to the all inspiring music. I was so completely overwhelmed with the solemnity of "Parsifal" - that I do not believe, that I fully appreciated it. But it was grand - and the whole scene so quaint - that it will ever be - a lasting remembrance. and I feel grateful for this great pleasure that many are denied.

said, she heard, that Mrs Kincaid was going to resign her position as Principal -

I am wondering if, at last, she will consent to your long wished for plan.

Whatever will add to your happiness, I hope it will come to pass.

The papers tell us that you have been to Monterey. I am afraid that was no great pleasure. Oh! how different! if William would only be interested in accompanying you. But it may come in time. With loving wishes for my Pluck friend I. Fondly. Ada.

P/ Pecks and Phebe Hearst has been the making of that green German.

What would he ever have done in Washington without you.

What a satisfaction it must be to you, to see the many people, you have helped raise to some eminence in life.

I wonder what kind of a pinnacle Ada will sit on - not a linguistic one, I am sure.

Mrs. Peck has just sent me a clipping from a San Francisco paper.

It gives an account of

a theatrical performance - then it goes back into Ancient history and speaks of me among others, as a clever amateur, also states that Miss Butterfield is now studying art in Paris. It takes the newspaper to Rwood, what one is doing.

Mrs. Peck has been having a dose of Mrs. Wightman (from San Francisco.)

I have always Rwood her through Mrs Head - since my childhood - so I called. It was just before I came here and in the meantime Mrs. Peck has had to endure her long and everlasting praises of her daughter. I Rwood you will remember well this talkative individual. She has been in Munich with her son Dr. Grimm. He is on his way to Vienna to study medicine.

Mrs Peck writes me that a lady by the name of Mrs. Poulson called with a letter from Mrs Rincaid - = Mrs Poulson

American Stove away ahead
of the Deutsch Ofen for heat.
It takes so everlastingly
long for an Ofen to send
forth any heat warmth.
The little town of St. Jeno
is well protected by high
mountains. Of course in winter
they will look very white
and chilly. but good fresh
Reen air is far preferable
to the penetrating winds of
München. The residents here
say they are free from them.
But enough of Climate.
"Christian Science says - one
must not take it into
consideration.

What I have taken in considera
tion is, that every day
here, I can hear German -
and I am taking French

St. Jeno:
Oct. 9. 1891.

My dearest:

I wonder where
you are this beautiful October
morning? - perhaps at your
father's, but even though
in the country, you have
not the wonderful Autumn
tints as in the East, and
here in the Bavarian
Alps. It must be a great
deprivation for you, not
to be in the East at this
Season. It may be, my dear
you are so overburdened with
care and business, that you
have no time to turn your
thoughts to Nature. Whenever
Mrs. Peck gets a bit of
personal news from either
letters or papers, she sends

me a line with the enclosed information. Her last news of you was from Mrs. Sanborn, who wrote you were not at all well, and expected to undergo a little medical treatment.

Why is it, I just as soon as you locate yourself for any length of time in San Francisco you must go under the doctor's care. It must be the effect of the eternal worry and care you cannot escape on the Pacific coast. It is far from being a placid spot for you, is it not! I am so sorry to hear you are miserable in health and have business anxieties. Of course, that must come with one situated as you are, but I hope you have good faithful advisers and assistants. Certainly Mr. Stump must still remain a good business support and perhaps William is a comfort to you.

My dear friend and protector, I want to assure you truly, that I am well provided for, in a financial way, until late Spring — and, especially if I remain here with my German family through the winter. I cannot spend so much money here as in München.

Yes I am thinking seriously of doing this. Why live in a foreign country and not embrace the opportunity, of hearing and speaking nothing but the native language.

I am very comfortable here, and in my room is a good American stove — I think the

such dignified, strong noble characters." They cannot play this rôle long. Here in this household is a type of a "Lord and Master". Herr Professor can be so amiable and courteous - and also so derilish, flying in such a temper over some-thing beneath a man's notice. This morning I and the family were in Reichenhall making some purchases. I bought a Tyroler Hut to wear in stormy weather here. The shape did not please the Prof. and he picked out another, I did not like it, and prefared my own selection, Naturally, he was good natured, but he could not

2/ lessons from Frau Professor (with whom I am staying) She was formerly a teacher, and I find her a very good one.

While in München, I enjoyed the singing lessons, which I had, for about six months, however, my voice of small singing compass does not admit of making any special arrangements to have it cultivated, and that is all I will miss in not going back to München; of course — there are the Concerts and Operas, but they are rather expensive, and so much money has already been spent for this pleasure. In the Spring, they give the same performances, and then I may enjoy a few ill

moderation. I am already filled in the way of clothes for the winter, if I stay here; whereas, I should have to make some additions and alterations to my wardrobe if I went back to the great Metropolis - München. I prefer to do that, in the Spring - so as to look respectable when our dear Phebe comes over.

Certainly you will come this next Summer. Mrs. Peck does not seem to know for a certainty as regards Jennie's movements. I mean, as to where she will spend the winter.

Of course I shall miss the genial companionship of Mrs. Peck and Avis - but then, I know I am wise, in getting away from the English atmosphere. I must admit it is more to my heart, than the German element. We true blue Americans all seem to feel the same way. I have just received a letter from Miss Gill, who is now in Frankfurt, and taking singing lessons from an eminent teacher there. She speaks of the inmates of her Pension, and writes - "I wish I was clever enough to write a story that would counteract the effect of the Marlitt novels, where she represents the german men as all

"ham and eggs" appetizing.
Good sweet corn grows in the garden, but it is fed to the animals. They now use it on the table and think it a fine vegetable. Is'nt it strange how much we do know in America, perhaps not in Art and Music —
These people here are surprised to find that I can sew, and am generally practical. Strange, what ideas the people over here have of our Nation

In a week or two I am going to München to see Mrs. Peck for a little while, and then pack up my winter clothing for St. Jens. It is getting so cold, that I suppose Carrie will soon return from Rothenburg. She must have had a hard time working this summer, for it has been so wet and rainy so much of the time.

I shall ask Mrs Peck to allow me still to have my letters come to her address. I do not have very many. So it will not be much trouble to remail them. Although my sisterland is busy with her household duties and the little children, she writes to me quite often.
I have not had a letter from Anna Head since I have been over here —
Mrs Head writes to me occasionally,

I often wonder what you are all doing on the other side of the water. How is Mr & Mrs. McDonald? Please give them my kindest remembrance and loving wishes for Mrs Kincaid. "And to "Phebe dear" my warmest love, and heartfelt wishes for your health and happiness.

Fondly Yours. Ada.

3/ resist saying, "well if you were Meine Frau, you would have to take it".

That is just the spirit always foremost. The poor women in this country have no independence of thought or action. In München whenever I talked of trying to find a private German family, with whom I might live, the argument was — well you will probably starve. Even Frau Klein joined in the sentiment. That is not the case here. Whatever we have is good and plenty of it. Frau Prof. is ever willing to try an American dish. Can you believe it - they had never eaten baked potatoes - They also think

St. Jens, Nov. 22. 1891.

My dear,

Here I am again in my German retreat. My fear of extreme cold has not yet been realized. So far the season is unusually mild; perhaps I shall not again experience such a harsh winter like the last in Munich. So you are in your beautiful home in Washington - I am so glad you could get away from that tiresome San Francisco. What a good dear to write me such a long letter. Between my newsy epistle and the one you sent to Arnie, we felt as if we had

writer in Munich and have nothing but English. While I was there Arnie was busy in sending off your paintings to America. I know he wrote you also a long letter. I presume he told you that he has put himself under "massage" treatment for his superfluous flesh around the vital organs. I really think it is a wise and important extravagance - as he considers it - I suppose he always pictures to his mind what rare odd bits.

a long talk with you.
The only part lacking was
your dear self to whom
we might have made
frequent ejaculations
over astounding circumstances.
To think you must be
continually pained by
that Sausalito "Bête-noire"
— and that she must
cross the Rokies and
publish herself so as to
increase your mortification.
Really it is too much.
What can William be thinking
of — How happy you
might be together, for
he has, indeed, all
the qualities you find
in him. While I was
with Mrs. Peck recently,
she received the clipping
from the Boston paper
which you enclosed to her.
We were rejoiced to see
that you had gained your
point. Putting aside your
desire for the truth,
I suppose this public
denial was important
in a legal way.
I spent a very pleasant
ten days with Mrs Peck.
It was hard to leave,
but it is really better
for me not to pass the

time. She must be looking well from all accounts — I am also looking fat and in health — but yet those prostrating headaches will come now and then.

We all received Clara Stuttons wedding announcement — It was very kind in Mrs Stutton to remember me - I have dug into the recesses of my brain and pulled out the number 285 — I hope that is correct - the cards only mention, naturally, the church. Just when I received your letter, I had sent one to the "California Hotel." No doubt it has been forwarded to you - This, I am sure will find you in Washington - which carries much close to your Ada.

Dec 7 Jennie Loomis began to

2/ he might buy with the same money. However his health is the first consideration. For such a healthy looking fellow, he does not seem very strong. He had a hard time working this summer in the damp - Which brought on the asthma. I expect the Rothenburg motive will develop into something very attractive — but the Holland picture! that fascinates one immensely. He is a talented fellow no doubt — and what an original character. He is bound up heart and soul in our Phebe dear. What do you think was

about the first thing he said to me, when he met me at the depot. "Ada, will you believe it? old Shaw has gone to San Francisco - if he goes fooling around our Phebe, I will go over and shoot him"

I dont think he need distress himself. "Our Phebe" is not a Mrs. Hopkins — And I dont believe anyone will be permitted to play the Searles' Act. Isn't this man a Ruare? - and wasn't she an old fool not to hold her fortune in her own hands. My dear friend I am so glad to know your matters are getting into shape. So — Mr. Stumpf is married again, so Mrs. Peck read in the papers. My sister had wrote me lately of a rumored engagement of Anna Head - I know nothing from head quarters - for me. Head has not written to me for ages - and Anna never - I think it is neglect more than disregard for me.

What a mutual pleasure that Jennie Peck is with you - I presume she has joined you by this

spent such a gloomy Christmas!! ~~tree~~ - with no tree!! I wager she had never received so many good presents in her life. But that is the childishness of the German nature. For the last week here, the Grossmutter and Fam Prof. have been busily engaged with their ~~Patterie~~ Bäckerie. Fam Prof. has given me a little box to carry to Mrs. Peck. I think the "Sweets" in this country

[1891]

St. Louis.

My dear: On the 21st of Dec. – I am sitting in front of a Christmas tree. Can you imagine how that can be? Well tomorrow morning I leave for Munich to pass the holidays with Mr. Peck and Arrie.

The good people here have decorated a tree (of small dimensions) for my special benefit, and placed a few little remembrances beneath. Was it not Rich? – but childish! You probably

Round the Germans dote on the "Christbaum", and think this annual Fest does not amount to anything without it. Even the poorest families will manage to have a green spray covered with some gewgaws. I expect Mrs Peck will have to get a Pine branch for the two girls, otherwise they will feel they have had no Christmas.

A friend of Mrs. Peck told us her first experience with a German Christmas.

She bought the servant some good material for a dress - and other useful articles from her -self and daughter. She was satisfied she would thus give much pleasure, but to her astonishment after the presentation of the gifts, she found the maid in the Kitchen weeping.

The girl would not tell the cause of her grief, until the next day, when the German teacher came and learned from the maid, that she had never

and then gave his imperious orders. The Herr. Prof. laughed and thought it was very funny. The mother said - "you rude boy"! and the Grossmutter shook her head with disapproval. I thought here was an opportunity for me to put in a word. So I said, that sounds very funny from Adda as a child - but if he is allowed to grow up that way, he will make a very disagreeable man.

2/ That was one for Adda and one for the Prof.

Once in a while the Prof. will form an English sentence and ask - "is that right?"

One day when we were at the table he said to the Aunt - "ring the bell! with all the imperative force that the Germans men give, when they request their women folks to do anything. He turned to me and asked - "is that right"? I answered

"No. Herr Prof. that is not correct – we would say – "will you ring the bell" we dont like the imperative Mood in our Country. He was good natured over this gibe – for the old tyrant can be very affable. But enough of the St: Zeno family.

My dear, how I wish I could give you – a big hug .. for his kind words in your last letter. Whenever I get

2/ full away below par, as to what our country people can make.

Herr Prof. is quite in love with – American dishes – his wife will try all I suggest, but she does not eat a new "Speise" with a relish.

As for the youngest Master – he is an echo of the Father – even to commanding every body in the imperative Mood (except me). On one occasion the Aunt related how Adda had reproved the cook

believe I am forgotten.
It makes me feel so sad
to know that anything
should cancel the
friendship between two
old friends. Why is it
so in life?.. And
why does Mrs. Head
allow herself to be ruled
by Anna.

Thank you for
forwarding Louise
Bayard's wedding
cards. I think Florence
is far superior ——
— —.

3/ a little blue, and wonder
what niche I am to fill
in this world - then
comes assurance from
you that a corner of
your heart and home
is for me. If I can
occupy it usefully - I
would be happy. How
glad I will be to see
You in the Summer.

I can picture you
now in the midst of
Christmas gifts - packing
and selling the many
beautiful remembrances.

Mrs. Rincaid is probably by - suggesting word and then, that such and such articles are too nice for so and so.

I feel at liberty to say this, as you wrote me so fully and frankly about this good friend, who has her little peculiarities, indeed. She will be an invaluable help to you in your undertakings. You are a Sister of Charity - not

in garb but really in spirit. I hope your return to San Francisco will not be full of disappointment - but that the holidays will be happily spent with your boy. In your last letter was a reference to the Head family I am sure - although the writer made the name so indistinct - that it had no resemble to the word Head. I receive no news from there. I cannot

I am almost ashamed
to enclose the little
cheap looking German
card- but much love
goes with it and
sincere wishes that
the "New Year" will
open brighter for you.
and that your anxieties
may lessen.

And now good
bye my dear good
"Sister Phebe".
With Kind remembrances
& Will- With fondest love.
Ada.

Munich

I failed to mail
this letter yesterday in
St. Jens - and here
I am with Mrs. Peck - and
have had the happy
surprise to receive another
letter from You
- which I will answer
very soon

Orrin is addressed
to learn that his
pictures did not reach
Washington before your
departure for the west
- also is away down
to Zero in Spirit
to hear that you have

Written Aug 2 a letter -
Received - But it
may yet turn up" — Sic!

companions. Sometimes I see people look at me - of course mechanically the relationship of the trio. Our manner cannot attract any special attention - for we are very dignified in deportment. We have to be on account of our luggage - it is so "swell looking" - Oh! You dear - I would like to squeeze you!

We spent yesterday in Amsterdam Isn't it a beautiful city with its many canals - Oh! that magnificent Museum - We looked at the pictures Friday afternoon - and took in the Circus that evening - Dearest we are having all the enjoyment possible - Yesterday morning we went back to the Museum, and stayed there until we were nearly dead. I forgot to tell you - that at Hague our entertainers took us to the City Hall - and we had the privilege of going into the Marriage room - Much has lately been done here in beautiful materials, the frescos and woodwork remaining the same as in olden times. The attendant seemed to be facetious so brought out the marriage robe (or rather the officiating robe) & cap etc - and said to me in part English and Dutch - that now was my time. It was rather laughable as there were four men in the party

Orrin and Mr. Marr are out sight seeing this morning. I believe they have some friends here, they wish to call upon. It being Sunday - it seems almost as if the day was lost here. We remain 3 mornings - and thence to Munich.

Since the 26th Feb. I feel as if I had been a butterfly flitting from flower to flower -

How is my dearest progressing with the house - are you getting into shape and having a little comfort! How I wish you had gone through Holland with us - it has been such a constant delight - In my dreams I see the windmills twirling in mid-air - and a distant stretch of level country -

Mr. Marr & Orrin are fascinated with the head gear of the women - I do not look at these ~~white bonnets with lace~~ quaint caps with an artistic eye - but as something very novel - also the wooden shoes.

I wish I knew if you have been through this country - Are you not surprised that I use such a variety of writing material - when I am so well supplied - simply this - no more from point to point within such short time, that we do not wear all our traps to the numerous hotels. We are now at the "Kaiserhof" - a large structure, which you probably know. Some of the rooms we

occupied in Holland were not very clean
I think there is a good deal below in
this everlasting scrubbing - In all the
towns we have passed through the maids were
out polishing the handle of the front door
and splashing water on the sidewalk -
I am inclined to think they like to be to
the front to see what is going on -
and in meantime neglecting to sweep
the carpets.

To see, is so much more
interesting than to read - I feel
it is my duty to send little Teddy
a graphic account of my travels - so
he can learn, otherwise than from
a book, for it is always before me, that I am greatly
wonder what I shall be
able to do for you - some day -
The powers that be will work
that out. All I can do now
is to be appreciative, grateful
and loving - Hoping you are
getting stronger and thoroughly
rid of the Grippe, with fondest
wishes and a big kiss -

Ada.

Here Arrin is - I know his love
would be enclosed -
And kindest remembrance from
Mrs. Marr - never a day passes

Just after closing this letter yesterday Arrin came in and we read it, to divert a little his mind from Stacy's cap? Then I made a visit to the Art Gallery about closing - so I indeed a city for the people Arrin called. At his friend Baron Schneider and we went to the Gallery to see Othello. You know so well the magnificent is music I have been - It seems strange to leave every thing Paris for Sunday. But evening there Mrs. Marr is this hotel for young people - I cannot [illegible] Duke of the German Language, I [illegible] well as Mandicapped - Jane eager to [illegible] Arrin worthy - and Sam hopes [illegible]

2/ [Incomplete]

but he assured me that I was included
in the invitation - and his friend would
be disappointed if I did not accept.
Arrin and I thoroughly understand
each other - he is a lovely fellow
so thoughtful - he never forgets
anything to add to a woman's
comfort - even the cabinet -
He has been so much with his
mother and sisters that he seems
to appreciate a woman cannot knock
about from morning until night
without some - relief - I think
Arrin is a fine traveller - He never
loses his head - and is most quick
in his arrangements - etc for me.
Marr - he goes off the tangent very
easily. I will tell you more about
him anon - I mean my
impressions as a married man.
I trust Janet is not deeply interested -

We left Hague at night fall and
journeyed on to Harlem - and passed
the night there. That town was
done up in a short time. The next morning we went
to the Gallery and saw many portraits
and groups by old Dutch artists -
by the Holland man Franc. Hals - of
Helst. Had we arrived at this place
a few days later we would have
seen a fine display of tulips. Mr.
Marr very kindly explains to me
the points of interest from his guide
book - which is in German.
I certainly have had very agreeable

17:11 JONES, ADA BUTTERFIELD 1892 - 1893

72/204
C

lamp-shades and wax candles. I am sure Mrs. Sanborn and Jennie will be charmed with the Munich quarters. Is it not too bad you will not come over together. for Mrs. Peck looks for them in April.

While Miss Crosby was here, we had our fortunes told - She said to me, "by the first of May you will be very happy - that joy must be on account of the advent of my dear friend Phebe.

The ~~Sc~~ress told me many impossibilities - but as ever, it is amusement - and here, it does not cost much to have ones destiny revealed — as it does on Nissing street - !!!

The little ~~jacket~~ pin reached me safely - and I am delighted with it. - It is so pretty and simple that I shall wear it very often. Jennie Peck very kindly remembered me Christmas by sending a book - for which I will thank her very soon

München. Arcis Strasse 9/II.
[1892]

My dear: Well here I am for a week or two with Mrs. Peck. Yesterday I had my trunk packed to start off to my German retreat, but weakness of character deterred me from going. In a week or so Orrin's German Club (about which association he has probably given full particulars) is to give a very fine ball at the "Bayerische-Hof." Before handing in the names of his ladies, Orrin waited until I came down from the country, to see if I would not join the party. At first I declined, thinking I would not change my plans for a ball. As I happened to be arranging something in a trunk, and coming across all my ball finery - I began to think - how stupid not to enjoy life like other young people - for one has but one youth. So I immediately rushed

into the Kitchen, where Mrs. Peck was making a mince-pie to send to Frau Professor at St. Jeno - and told her I should remain. Frau Professor is inconsequence of my change of mind, minus a very good pie - however we will send her some candies, which Mrs. Peck has been very successful in making. When I came down for the holidays, I brought some Deutsch Sweets from Frau Professor - which we failed to relish - still the Germans eat these hard cakes and think they are delicious. I think the richness of a mince-pie would give them cramps of indigestion Mrs. Peck laughs, and says she can make mince pies that will send the family to the East-haus for Cognac. This jest results from a little stroll we took one evening. - Miss Crosby (a young relative of Mrs. Peck's) Arrin and myself. Between Christmas and New Years the weather moderated considerably, and one evening we complained of the house being warm and stuffy - so started out for some air. It was a beautiful moon-light night - so we walked away down to the "Isar-Lust" - a pretty Café on the river - and there we were obliged to call for a little Cognac - for despite the walk - the mince-pie made itself felt. Miss Crosby is a distant cousin of Arrin's, studying the Violin in Berlin - we all had much pleasure during the holidays together. My little friend Miss Gill with whom I travelled through the summer was also in Munich - and Mrs Peck invited her to pass Sylvester Abend with us. I am sure I am telling you nothing new - for Arrin wrote you a day or so ago - and I am sure he has told you of our festive New Year's evening. Think of it - fifteen men to seven Ladies - Mrs. Peck made some splendid Punch - and everybody felt very lusting when the New Year dawned - Of course in a refined way. This Wohnung looks so wonderfully pretty in the evening - with - the Colored

2/ How can you think of so many people - and always such appropriate little gifts - Your brain must be relieved when Christmas is over. I am sure Your father and mother were delighted to have you pass the holidays with them - and of course you were happy to be with William again. Arrin read me Hills letter - and it seemed so natural - just as if he were talking How I hope for the sake of you both, that he will begin the New Year with fresh resolves - and carry them out. What a wonderful thing it would be for him - if he will come to Europe with you this summer. How happy he and Arrin would be together. Please give him my fondest remembrance

I suppose the faithful Robert is still with you - please tell him - I wish him a "Happy New Year".

I feel this is a very uninteresting letter - but I have such a cold in my head - that I think it dulls the few wits I have - Mrs. Peck calls to me from the other room, to send her love - and the message - that she is going to write soon - but not immediately, as Orrin and I have left nothing for her to say. I have failed to have ever seen Mrs Peck in that predicament. Orrin has been on the sick list for nearly a week - His very bad cold seemed like a touch of ~~influenza~~ influenza

I hope you and yours are well - with fondest love. Ada.

crowed. The girls were mucked distressed over my non-appearance, for the next day they said to Mrs. Peck, they could not understand why Fraulein Butterfield had not danced. — "und Sie war so schön — My dear - you must think Germany has made a great change in me - well this is the explanation — my clothes are the very best — and put me beside a Deutsch get-up I look moderately well.

You were right, my long sighted friend, to have insisted upon my packing

St. Jeno. bei Reichenhall:
Feb. 11, 1892

My dearest:

I have just answered an invitation to a "Tea", which Mrs. Peck forwarded from Munich. The address, about covered the envelope. We use to think the diplomatic cards in Washington had much upon them superfluous, still we were spared the necessity of squeezing hochwohlgeboren on a note of invitation.

Owing to the standard of morals in this country, it is really not a bad idea to have some expression indicating that one has had a father

This "Tea" is given by Mrs Peck's Arrin's friends - the von Staudt family - the father is a General of very high degree — his card reading "Chef der Generalstabes der Armee." It will no doubt be a very pretty entertainment, but I am content to be here and miss it. I am very glad I stayed in Munich for the Ball given by Arrin's German Club. We had a very pleasant party and the evening was most enjoyable. My apple-green tulle did service again, and though made nearly four years ago- it had more style to it, than many other gowns, which were worn that evening. Mrs Peck's two maids thought I passed muster in the crowd. Living in such an artistic atmosphere, their taste is becoming cultivated!. They went down to the hotel with us and Arrin found a place for them up in the gallery by the musicians, thus they had a full view of the main dancing Saal. It so happened during the time they were there, that my partner and I did not dance in the main room - as it seemed so

he has only married a respectable girl, I suppose his mother will become reconciled to his strange conduct. I hope your sojourn among the Orange groves in S. C. has been pleasant, and I am sure you have had congenial companionship, with Mrs Dr Mrs. Sanborn and Janet.

Expect just at the last moment some one else joined your party — "just for a change" — and perhaps not so congenial. I know so well my Pluck dear and her big heart —, Ishel Sie wohl.

Fondly Yours
Ada.

& up all my fine traps and singing them with me. Arrie does like to see the women folks about him well dressed - and I am glad I can "dive" down in my trunks and surprise him with something. Indeed at the Ball he could be proud of the two chaperones — Mrs. Peck looked wonderfully well - and Mrs. Calender from New York - who is an exceedingly handsome woman - Of course Arrie has written to you all about her — the "She" who was providentially

sent to Munich for him to paint as a portrait - also her niece - a very picturesque girl.

It was really hard for me to tear myself away from Munich - for we were all having some very pleasant times together - but there was positively no German there for me.

Now I am in regular working humor again - and it is for better.

My dear good friend your last letter to Mrs. Peck gave us a little tinge of the blues. You speak of business - and the possibility that you may not get away and come abroad in the summer. That would be a dire disappointment to us. After you have passed several months on the Pacific coast - you will feel it is positively necessary for your good health, to take a sea-voyage - and come to your loving ones over the water.

Mrs. Sanborn has written of the Frank Rucaid dénouement - well it

sunbeams darting through the foliage - you actually feel warm.

For some particular reason, of late Mr. Mann has been very courteous towards me. Well & will not act stiff - and can sustain a rôle off the stage, as well as upon it - however I have no respect for him - The other evening we all went to a variety performance. One very good feature of the programme was an American ventriloquist. He had one or two negro figures which went through "darkey antics" - and talked, sang and danced in their peculiar way. I think much of this was lost upon the German audience. I was astonished to hear Mr. Mann say he had never seen a "minstrel show" in America. How Will and Arris will enjoy going around together.

My dear, dear friend my heart aches for you to think your boy does not accompany you to Europe - I know how you miss us - I hope, that all will be right some day. — and so do we all that love you —

May you have a very pleasant voyage with congenial friends & take they will be [illegible] Will try and forget the disappointment.

Please give Mrs. Rickards my love - and tell her I am delighted to hear she will be with you. Arris will get the [illegible] and I will write to her soon — and Robert!!! I received the [illegible] you sent me. I am very glad to hear you are well. Write me often. Lovingly Addie

The enclosed letter came this morning from Mrs. Layman, which I know you will be pleased to read. Of course before the receipt of this letter, you will no doubt have heard from Mrs. Ball. I sent her a few lines, addressing them to the ship, and probably when she is rested and settled, we will hear from her. Until then, Mrs. Peck must defer thanking her for bringing over the trunk, which Mrs. Layman says, in her letter, she will forward as freight from Hamburg. Arris is delighted to think the trunk passed the custom-house without examination, for he knows it contains his handsome silver coffee-pot — presented to him by Phebe dear.

Mrs. Peck and Orrin are looking forward with great pleasure in having you and yours domiciled here in their apartment. It is indeed a pretty cosey little place. The young landlord has had his pride touched by some remark of Orrin's, and is trying to make the entrance-way look as if the house was inhabited — by "Herrschaften". What a good time we will have all together! Next month I shall locate "right around the corner" at a very nice Pension. It seems so pleasant to be with my own Kind again. I can hardly think of a greater affliction than to be compelled to marry a German — however, there is no danger — especially as the American golden Eagle is a great attraction in this country. Any American girl can buy an Officer if she has sufficient income. I should think any young American woman possessing this particular charm would prefer to bestow her riches upon some agreeable artist — talented but poor. There are plenty of them — that are poor — but as to talent! I have my doubts. Orrin seems a great worker compared to a number of fellows that come to the house. If Orrin keeps up his present ambition — and has his health he will no doubt occupy a prominent place in the artistic world. Poor fellow! he often says — if I had only 10 years at it.. and I reply — "never mind if he did commence at 16 — you have many years before you —" You will indeed be charmed with Mr Mark's picture of the girls in the arbor — When one looks at the

1/5 1892.

My dear Ada

It is very late & I am very tired, but I must let you know about the Ball.

The Ball arrived day before yesterday; I asked her at the station; was fortunate enough to get her South immured trunks through the custom house without paying a cent of duty, in fact the Librystum were so amiable as not even to require her to open one of her trunks. I brought the tired little Eddy to

The Ball was brought down to the Grand Hotel where it remained until Saturday last when it was conveyed to the Ball-room. It is a large room & well lighted. The Ball, as previously announced, took place on Thursday last, & a splendid success it was. The Ball-room was tastefully decorated with Banners & Flags of all nations, & the "Blue Danube" waltz was played during supper. The Band was conducted by Herr Eppstein, & the music was excellent. The Ball was opened by a Quadrille, & then followed waltzes, polkas, lancers, &c. &c. until 4 o'clock in the morning. Everything went off

[illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [

as you expected. It is ever thus - You seem always deterred in your plans - however - what was there for you in California during the holiday times - except to see your parents - for my "Phebe" friend I know too well that Christmas is the same to you in one place as another as long as your boy is not with you.

Yours Ever Lovingly
Geo. Lewis Day.
Paris. 1893

My dear good friend:
You beautiful
note has come to me
for a New Years greeting.
Pleasant feel these days
keen as anticipation, and
that both welcomes
"A Thunderbolt", and
Dorothy Q" were such
invitedes for me -
However, I am now
in Connecticut &
three weeks entire

we were awake to welcome the "New Year" which came in with a very frosty air. To day it is also biting cold - but the sunlight is most delightful - and I much prefer this sharp weather to that everlasting wet, "sloppy" condition.

Well my dear - you did not reach San Francisco for Xmas Day, but I know you passed a very pleasant Xmas Eve - for certainly I had many cheery cups of tea - for certainly I was where "it" was. We were entering a little party by ourselves to the Exposition, and then after-wards marched down the Boulevard to the "Bottle" the "Bottle" where I had the "Bottle" - and the people - and the city

"Ma" knows how to manage him.
Still I will always hold to the
fact, that if he marries the
right kind of a girl she will
be able to do any thing with
him through his affections.

Now, do you want to know
what I have been doing? — been
a little "giddy" my dear. Who do
you think escorted me to a ball!!
I hope you have
decided and satisfactory
answer. Up he will only
come once from you
this month - the Red
Cross ball - then I will
for your - and in
Any hearts wish
that is this year
some changes here
come around to
your knights.
Can don't pinch
Any pleasure y this

may be tempted to run down to Santa Barbara and see that dear fellow Arrin. I wonder how he and Lottie will get on Keeping = house. It is my opinion he will be glad to return to his mother - not that I cast any reflections upon Lottie I trust only that the young man's

My dear - for you are dearest to me - your letter was welcome, indeed, as I was beginning to wonder if you were ill. Your silence was beautiful eloquence. Perhaps you will have more to write, now that you will have peace & quiet - And especially privacy, to do so. Pardon me, Washington - and believe me, Yours affectionately - Yours

in her note, that evidently that "first call had upset the Professor." But enough of him. I was amused with your account of Maggie Randolph's travelling experiences. How can she possibly expect to be able to manage another party. You hear nothing about my Fiancé. I am now attending some of the Christmas receptions. I had intended applying for a Bentley Orpheum, but have done considerably better seeing with this region - and feel this one a delightful one a delightful one to stay about until the Park Church is finished. The cleaners for Summer in a day or two. I was glad to

3

The evening following Christmas the Page family had a little dance. I sent a note to Florence asking her if she was in the mood to dance - and mentioned that I thought Professor Jones would no doubt be pleased to see her home - as he was invited.

She was unable to come - on account of another engagement - but remarked that she would gladly see me Thursday evening. This little letter pleased me very much as it was very Businesslike - for my Darling to be always friendly in a letter - but I was disappointed in not seeing her. I was

She wants to see me very much.
I was very much surprised and pleased
to have a New Years card from Mrs. Hynes.
When I called to see them, they
had left Paris. I am sorry you were
disappointed in securing accommodations
on the train bound for the West - and
thus did not reach S. F. for New Years.
I am sure you must be in San Francisco
now - so I will address this letter care
of Mr. Stamp. I expect Annie did not

4

letter at the Osbourne
on Leidesdorf and Vallejo
- and am also well.
enjoying the delays at
the Odeon. I had thought
to attend three at the
"Bijou Opera House" after
the 12th of Jan. - but
the Bostonians - and
the Francees Wentworth
Stiere Matinees also
fael you Thursday.
so the plays are
limited at the

"Visit" bonnet would not have
been suitable for me this winter.
This morning I have a kind
Jean's card from ~~me~~ whom."
do you think? Emma Crockett!!"
She encloses her card and
address in Paris. Of course I
shall go and call, for of course
this thanks. I don't
Bridal Quest - for I
can use the 2 same
amount of money
for an assortment
year. Dear Emma
and Mrs Jones found
Some good realty for
J- too. He learned
see definitely well -
So, what more do we
Ranch. You see
my dear - Tooth dainty

and easier. I hate to have you so bothered and worried - for then that dear heart of yours does not act right - and you must take care of it. - and your eyes dear. -

With loving wishes that as the year advances the clouds will roll by. "Fondly Yours

Ada.

Buck Fancy Principal Britton Ave Chester

Dearest Ada had beginning very anxious to hear. Nothing I mentioned in another letter, that Mr. Peck wanted Prof Stone on 3 Rivers, and Uptrend the Holiday Visit - We had a Queer Thought Could 8 Appreciated it - but did not think the

last winter - in the country with my German family. If I really do get stranded - I will write to Mrs. Peck - for I feel at liberty - for I came to the rescue with - her and Orrin on several occasions!

When you reach San Francisco and talk over your business matters - I sincerely hope things will look brighter in finances. - Tuk Poderich Bonny - for my dear friend Wongchee Fred Wongchee knows that one cannot know in Paris - Salvarsan this is all that

Paris, Pension Rage.
30 Rue Pergolèse.
Jan. 27th/93.

"My dear — Flower and Crown of the Great Valley of the Mississippi" — I greet thee! I wonder where this treasure of many hearts is just at present? — perhaps with Orrin, if so it is having good care. Thank you very much for sending me Dr. Milburn's book. What a marvelous achievement for a blind man, and what an example of energy and perseverance. I expect Phebe Hoppenson Hearst has a number of volumes on her hands, in recognition and appreciation of the dedication — it is something like being a God-mother. I suspect also "Friend Phebe" has encouraged (in her own sweet helpful way) the

he will never "hide his light under a bushel." When I came to Paris I did not expect to meet any gentlemen — now that Prof. Jones — has gone to Berlin — then Anna Heads fiancé appears upon the scene.

How strange! A very Kind Missive has just been delivered to me. Dear Kind friend thank you very much for your thoughtfulness and your material support — I trust "Kane & Co." will not doubt, but I am Ada Rutherfield. I will take some other letter of yours along — when I get the check cashed — Something in your own hand-writing.

Oh! my dear, I wish to speak of Something — without any personal reference — for it would be a great pity if I could not afford to pay extra postage on your letters — but

old gentleman in his literary labors. I am not asking questions - nor am I inquisitive - I am only making suppositions - sub-rosa.

I wish I could place in my mind just where you are. If you were not detained in San Francisco on account of business - you - are probably with - Kunst - males Prck.

How I would like to see you both - together. It is such happiness for the dear boy - and rejuvenates you - nieces pas. Not that the active, energetic P. A. H. impresses any one with her years - only Arria and you are like a boy and girl - away from the public gaze.

There are again whispers of the Cholera in Germany - although the French papers strictly avoid the subject - however, the "Herald" gives an account of some cases in an insane asylum not very far from Berlin. With the Panama trouble and the possible calamities to France, in the American papers - it is something the same as with - the "dread disease" last summer, people are more anxious and excited at a distance. However, Mr. Mountaney Jephson, who has been to see me, said, at one time during the process of the case, things were rather dubious for the peace of the country. Perhaps this sounds very improper, but I have dined with Mr. Jephson at the "Voisin" restaurant. He seems to be a kind hearted, honest sort of a fellow, but

I have paid extra postage on letters from Washington and San Francisco - when they have been adressed and stamped by a secretary. Now, I speak of it - when this important letter comes without enough stamps. This is apt to occur with other letters - and perhaps with other valuable letters. Such a thing has never happened with any missives addressed by you.

Have you not a little pair of scales for letters? - Now, don't think I am naughty and "saucy" - but "next time" you want to buy an ink stand - get a pair of scales instead. I know my dear "Phebe" is smiling - and she She never minds

Ada's remarks. "fixed" for February
Now. I am fixed for February
and March. I am very glad to be
off your mind (in a material way)
for a little time.

I almost feel my next
news of you will be from
Washington. With loving wishes
for your good health & and a sincere
hope you are not overwhelmed with
business cares.

Yours with devotion.

Ada.

by Corneille. The character of Camille was very well given, but "Horace" was a little Stagey - and when he made his superfluous gestures - the Students about me kept up an immoderate laughter. This disturbance was especially annoying when "Camille" was giving some impressive part - although

Pension Pape.
20, Rue Bergère.
Paris, Jan. 93.

My good dear Bleeker friend -

How kind and thoughtful it think of me to
Yesterday, when your
were en route & Cadiz.
How can you always
Round quick when
Cupidly fuel for the
many friend that you
are running. The one

it will last longer this month - for I shall not be having any dress-making done - and also shall not go to the Opera or theatre but seldom - for my chevalier has gone to Berlin. Of course every week comes the Odeon plays - which continue to be most delightful.

Last time we had "Horace" at the Porgueire was getting down to the "Kindling wood" (untold) Pulcinello Comedie Italienne Money I had in reserve) - And I can assure you that evils N.Y. still wanted up the stage, Mentendously. Do you know Jean Elin, how glad I was to receive the Pos! That reserve a big amount - and

Mrs. Cadue - and
a few of her friends.
A young lady - Miss
Hunt sang - who has
aspirations I believe
to sing in the grand
opera. Certainly her
voice is beautiful in
quality - a rich contralto.

Mrs. Cadue is very
cordial to me. She
is at home on
Saturdays - I should

when she reached a
climax, the "boys" would
applaud her heartily
We were much disgusted
with - these horrid boys -
and I felt like asking
Miss Lee (the young lady
teacher of Oakland) if
she still adored them.
She likes them better
to teach than girls, which
fact she has often
admitted to Mrs. Emerson
and myself.

My dear Phebe friends

I am leading such a peaceful enjoyable life - and you, who have given all these things to me, are harassed & worn.

I am so glad you are not going to stay in San Francisco to be worn out body and soul. How you will enjoy seeing Orrin again - and what mutual happiness this visit to Santa Barbara will afford. I hope the dear boy is getting on encouragingly with his work.

Dear - I have your photograph and one of Annie's - The greatest value of yours - to me - is the price "per dozen" - for they have not the expression I love.

A week ago I spent the evening with

annoyance.

You have requested that letters be sent to Washington. I addressed one in care of Mrs. Stumps, which I presume you received.

No doubt you will see my brother Frank - for probably he and Sadie will call to see you. Poor fellow. I wonder how fortune has turned for him

go and see her this afternoon. But the weather looks very forbidding. It is snowing and raining - a combination of the elements which is most disagreeable.

We have been having cold frosty weather - and I enjoyed that. Oh! now, the flakes are coming thicker and thicker - perhaps

it will settle into a good Chicago storm.

How did you have time and inclination to write me such a good letter from Chicago. I was very much interested in your description of the Potter Palmer mansion. Having been in Chicago, and in some of the wealthy homes I can well understand that lack of "refined taste" which did not meek your eyes.

Of course you did not want to come in at the eleventh hour at the Calif. Exhibit. Strange your assistance was not sought earlier — still, were you associated with this matter, it might cause you much worry and

Hoping you will Keep well. with loving wished.

Ida.

When he last wrote me - he was breaking his connection with his unprincipled partner - and starting out on his own responsibility without a dollar. He asked me if I thought you could lend him a little money. I replied your heart was big enough to assist him - but I explained just now you had many

business depressions -
Of course at the time
of writing he was in
great straits - and
probably when you
reach San Francisco -
"Fate" will have
helped him in
some direction. I anxiously
await a letter from
him.

Poor boy - if he did
not have a courageous
wife, he would
give up in despair.

I wonder where your
boy is - I hope with
you.

I hardly expect to
hear from you again
until you get quietly
back in your own
home -

It seemed so strange
for you to have travelled
absolutely alone - except
with Robert - did you
enjoy this - for once?

advantages have, instead, fitted me to become a life companion of a man of thought and ~~education~~ learning. I consider now, I have forfeited the right to remain in Europe, but do not feel that I have done anything to lose the love and respect of my dearest friend - my benefactress, my guardian angel for many years, and therefor hope and trust that my home can still be with you, until I become the

Paris, Feby. 13. 1893.
Pension Raze.
30, Rue Pergolese.

My dear:

It is my great desire, that this letter shall reach you in your quiet home, and I have counted the days, that will bring you ~~to~~ Washington, if you are not detained in San. Francisco.

I have a confession to make to you, my dear friend and protector. You of all others in the world must know first, of my heart's secret. Yes, the Munich Oracle was right.

I met my "Fate" in "92" —
and just as the year
was closing, I became
aware I was beloved
by a man of character
and high principle,
although quiet and
unassuming in his way —
but yet, with enough
force to have made a
place for himself among
other honorable men,
and courage enough to
lay siege to my heart
and win it. You may
perhaps divine, who it is,
— Mr. Jones. Mrs. Kincaids'
Professor. Now, after stating
this truth, there remains
much to be said. Oh! if
I could overstep all barriers,
and come and talk
to my "Phebe" friend —
my "Phebe" friend with
whom I expected to pass
the coming years, and for
this reason, have been
happy and felt it not
right, to accept so much
in qualifying myself to become
a useful and congenial
little companion for her.
Now, I feel almost like
a traitor, for all these

In as recent letter of youre, I was interested in all that you told me about your business affairs - ~~and~~ but distressed to hear that you are so overwhelmed with cares and worriments.

My dear friend, Should I not join you in Washington, and thus cut off this expense in keeping me in Paris? Could I not be a help to you in your household, where you expect to make some decided changes? Can I not be a comfort to you in some way? It makes me feel

wife of this good man.

Mr. Jones returns to California in July, and it is his hearts' desire, that I return with him as his bride, but pecuniary matters make it impossible for him to decide now, whether it will be prudent for us to marry this summer.

He has confessed to me, that a man, with only a Salary, should never have entered into any speculations. He has some property he would like to dispose of this Spring, but if

he is unable to do so, it remains a drain upon his hands, and he says he does not feel justified in marrying me until his affairs are somewhat settled. Of course a woman is always willing to wait - but a man does not like postponements.

Yes, my dear, my dear friend, who is interested in my welfare, I have thought it all out - and I realize, that the wife of a Professor, with limited means, cannot lead an easy life - and also, to do one's duty towards a child of ten years calls for much unselfishness.

I am sorry Mr. Jones little girl is not five instead of ten: her father thinks as I do, that his daughters intimate relation with me should begin as soon as possible. At present, Mrs. Jones is in Berlin, and in writing to him one day in reference to you, I expressed myself, that I felt, as if I were deserting one lover for another, which brought forth the answer I enclose.

accept the love of this man,
and give the same in return
And I am content, for
there is a harmony of
spirit between Mr. Jones and
myself - which makes me
feel assured of future
happiness.

I never expected this
change to come into my
life, and my one thought
has been, to do all in
my power, to be worthy
of the little corner I had
to occupy in your heart and
home. But "Fate" has
decreed it otherwise, and

badly to put you to any
anxious thoughts and planning
for me. But, oh! you do not
feel Ada is unworthy of
further consideration? No,
you would not think that,
and in all of our prospective
arrangements you have never
said, I do this, or that,
Ada, with the condition
that you will never marry.
No, my dear "Phebe" friend
has no such arbitrary
elements in her nature.

I am so dependent
upon your generosity and
loving kindness, and

if you think it is
adrisable for me to join
you in the East this
Spring - I am sure you
will feel it is not best
for me to go to California.

Mr. Jones realizes that
his indefinite arrangements
make my course of action
difficult, but I appreciate
he cannot help it.

He feels that I am
making a sacrifice in
accepting a man of his
modest means, although
he understands I am penniless,
and have nothing whatever
in the world, but that which
your love has given me.

He is an ambitious man in
~~doo~~ his work, and has
an intimation he may be
offered a full Professorship -
which of course means a
larger salary, however, this
promotion is something
he speaks of sub rosa.

My dear friend will
you not write me a little
letter and tell me you
do not consider me a
traitress, an ingrate, but
that I have your wishes
to do as my heart dictates.
It has prompted me to

I have conflicting emotions;
love for a worthy man, who
wishes to make me his wife;
love and gratitude for a
dear woman, who has
bestowed abundant love
and kindness upon me.

Will not my "Phebe"
friend send very soon a
little word to her.

Loving Ada.

"we received a letter from Mrs. Hearst this week", and mentions the number of guests you have.

Mrs. Peck speaks of suffering from the Influenza which she says is passing off. Letter - I hope she will not be imprudent to day - and go in any cold Cathedrals.

Mrs. Peck knows Mr. Jones was going to Italy - so she remarks "We are wondering where your Professor is?

Paris, April 2nd 93,
30 Rue Pergolèse.

My dear, This is a beautiful Easter morning, and everybody is out with gay plumage, pidgeing from what I see from the window, for I am "housed in" on account of a touch of influenza. I am sorry to miss an Easter service, particularly in Paris, for of course one could hear some

grand music, but
my nose needs constant
attention and a deep
cough would be rather
annoying in a church.
I think it is about
five years ago, that
my Phebe friend
and I attended our
Easter service together
in Washington at the
Epiphany Church.
That day always
stands out so beautifully
to me. The sun was
warm and the birds
sang in the new budding
trees and the floral
decoration of the church
was exquisite and the
air permeated with sweet
fragrance.
And what is my
dear friend doing this
morning? Managing
for a host of visitors,
who are with her?
I make this supposition
from a letter received
last evening from
Mrs. Peck - who is now
in Venice. She says,

written on the 26th of
Feb. Mrs. Peck tells me
that Will has gone
west. I sincerely hope
his stay with you has
made you somewhat
hopeful in every way.
I had a strange dream
not long ago, where
I saw you most distinctly
having an animated
conversation with a
young woman, and
I could see Villain
occasionally passing

me here yet." Dear Mrs. Peck,
who is really fond of
me, how I would like
to tell her that he is
my Professor; and I
should like to send
her the following track
from a letter written
in Munich. — — —
"Perhaps it is well
that Mrs. Peck is not
in Munich; if she were
I think I would pack
around to her home
and tell her, that

I am Ada's Professor
— that I love Ada, —
love her deeply, devotedly,
— that I have not
seen her for more
than two months, and
that she (Mrs Peck) must
telegraph to Ada to
come immediately to
Munich on the most
imperative business"
As I do not know
when I will become
Mr. Jones's wife, I do
not wish to talk
about this engagement
with anyone but you.
I don't wish to tell
my mother - therefore
I must keep quiet with
my friends.
I am looking forward
to the "Someday" when
I will have an answer
to the letter I wrote to
you on Feb. 13th. But
I will not be selfish.
For you have many
cares - and little time,
and I am grateful for
the announcement letter

Sunday Sonne.

Ada.

in and out of the room.
I wonder if my dream has
any elements of truth about
it. A few days ago, I
called to see Florence Bayard,
and for once found her
at home. We have exchanged
visits a number of times
during the winter, but
have never found each
other in; I have also
had the same experience
~~with~~ with Emma Crockett.
Since I said Florence,
I see her father has
been nominated for

Minister to Great Britain
At the time I saw Florence
she spoke of going
home in May. I presume
if her father is appointed to
this position, she will
remain on this side.
She seems well satisfied
with her progress in
French - living with
a private families is
a great advantage.
I am very sorry to say
just at present Miss
Lemon has turned
very English. However,
I am very glad to live
with such nice people
as the Page family.
I hope my dear friend
you are in good health;
that your eyes do not
trouble you - and that
your digestive organs will
allow you to indulge
in the good things, that
the market affords.
Trusting your business
cares are not increasing
With loving wishes

London Sept. 13th/93.
77 Gloucester Place.
Portman Square.

My dear:

Are you not beginning to dread my handwriting, for fear you must tax your now over-burdened brain, in making some arrangement for Add.

My good friend, I have no plans in view, and await entirely your convenience as to my return to America. I have no date in mind, for this morning I received a note from Mrs. Cadue saying, that Miss Burk may possibly not sail

I then realized that you thought Eires and Allan had not complied with your request. Where as they have been strenuously obliging in every way; allowed me to telegraph through Wells Fargo, using their abbreviated form. Had I waited one day longer before letting you know of my scarcity of funds - all trouble ~~and~~ annoyance and anxiety to you would have been avoided. I thought perhaps you would calculate, that your letter could not have reached me on the date which I cabled — (its receipt) therefore I did not cable, — just

until the 1st of November.
I know a young lady, a
friend of Mrs. Jones', who
wishes to go to America
sometime in October.—
However, when you feel
able to give me the
money for travelling
expenses, I shall settle
upon my own date, and
if it suits this young
lady, she can engage
passage for the same
steamer. Had there not
been such a financial
depression and pressure
in America last month
I would have drawn that
cash from the Union
Bank of London, and
which my good Irish
Phebe friend cabled me,
and reserved it for future
use, travelling expenses, etc.
But I felt like a thief in
touching it, and was sure
you had need of all ready
money at that critical
time — I dislike to think
of my stupidity in my
remissness, in letting you
know by Cable, that Evers
and Allen had allowed
me to draw money. When
the notification reached
me from the Union Bank,
that they were instructed
to pay me a sum of money

another conversation. I found out she is [redacted] St Agnes, our Agnes has distinguished herself at the Worlds Fair. I am so pleased to hear of his success. Mr. Jones sent me an article from the "Examiner" in reference to this "young Californian artist". I am going to write to the dear boy. I hope & trust he will find the right girl — for he would make some one very happy, if ——— "she" knew how to manage him.

How I am longing to see you — how glad I am, that I may have that great joy in Washington — this Autumn, I hope.

With fondest wishes for my dear friend —

Lovingly Yours
Ada.

to save money, but principle does not always work — Oh! my dear, what a care I am to you — — I do hope you have not suffered any heavy losses. While I was visiting Maggie last week at Kent, she told me that some Americans had told her, that Mr. Huggins had failed. Can that be true? and if so, does it not mean a terrible strain on the Hearst Estate? How glad I will be to know, if there is really some improvement in your business affairs;

and my dear friend has been ill! — Mr. Jones wrote me of his calling upon you, and thought you were not visible to callers, you gave him such a kind, welcome reception in your — — boudoir — that is because he is Ada's Carey. It pleased me so much to have my Rhebe friends shoot off all formality with this dear man.

— —

This evening, I am going to dine with Mrs. Waterlow the wife of the fourth son. She is a charming little woman, and has visited Maggie, the week I was at Kent House. I did considerably tramping with Sir Sydney on the estate — and enjoyed my stay in Kent very much. — I hardly believe that Eleanor Calhoun will hear through the Waterlows, that William is with you entirely — for Maggie and Alice have lost trace of her — and they told me, that no one, who had been friendly or kind to her, knew of her whereabouts.

Of course, my dear — when I told them of William — I made no reference to Miss Calhoun — but in

"have you no respect for the ladies present." This added fuel to the flame, and they shouted "Les dames à la cuisine! - à la soupe!" I see by this morning's paper - that the disturbances continue. Some women will feel they do not wish to be baffled by the men - and will go - but excuse me from a rough beastly crowd of French étudiants.

Are you now settled in your dear home - and don't it seem comfortable and pleasant to get away from the vultures of San Francisco!

Hoping you are well with fond wishes. Ada.

Eleanor Thorpe playing [illegible] at the Odeon. Naturally, I had great curiosity to see her. As I could not go alone, I asked Mrs. Emerson to accompany me. It was such a disgusting piece; that we left after the second act. Miss Calhoun's rôle is that of an abandoned woman, and she did the part — too well. She certainly deserves credit for the way in which she manages the French language. She has grown thin, and has a general faded look.

Some one told me.

Emerson, that she played before some dramatic judges, and they did not consider her French perfect enough for a permanent engagement. They tried her in this rôle of an American adventuress, which of course admits of a foreign accent.

I have seen Libby Sanderson in "Manon" and she is fascinating in her wickedness.

Very soon my season ticket for the Odéon matinées will expire. I should now like to see something at the Théâtre Français.

I shall not go to any more Sorbonne lectures, as the students are creating disturbances and are insulting to the ladies, who attend these lectures. These "young lords of creation" think women should be excluded from any thing literary. Last week at the beginning of this revolution among les étudiants - the Professor said - "What is the cause of this disturbance?" - and they answered - "place! place!" Then he continued;

17:12 JONES, ADA BUTTERFIELD 1897-1907

72/204
C

Berkeley. Feb. 6/97
25-20 Mark St.

My dear Friend. While I am caring for my Babies during the day, I often think now, this evening, I'll write a letter or two, but as night comes on, I seem to run down like a clock, and suddenly stop going. This evening I feel unusually fresh. Mr. Jones and I took a long walk this afternoon in a part of Berkeley called Scenic Tract, on the north side of the University grounds. — We have bought a lot and built a house in (in our minds without money) Each year since our marriage, the Question of change of abode comes up. Three years now, we have been paying rent and nothing to call ours ~~now~~. It is time we had a roof tree of our own for the sake of the children. At one time Mr. Jones did own some property in Berkeley

Mrs. Wm C. Jones
minds, it is very trying to care for her in the house — My little Elsie is becoming interesting in her efforts to talk with single words. Of course I think I have the dearest, sweetest children — with a great deal in them to be corrected — Frances attended a birthday party of Mrs. Moores' little girl — and all the Mother's present thought Frances a great little talker for her age. — —

Do you remember this paper — it is some you gave me before I went to Europe. I think I am getting stupid for this letter is becoming very detached in I think I can look the art of letter writing — for I get so few letters — I wonder when we will see you again. I wish you might be here for the Le Conte reception. It has been postponed a week or two on account of Professor Le Conte's illness. Mr. Jones has told me you have been very generous in contributing to this Golden Wedding arrangements.

I hope you are well — and spending a pleasant winter — With best wishes Lovingly Ada.

with Alice's grandfather; when the old gentleman died, the estate had to be settled & mortgages paid, and now Mr. Jones does not own a foot of land here. This scenic tract I refer to consists of about 100 acres, and is gradually being sold off into lots. It is owned by one man and Mr. Jones has talked with him, & possibly we may secure a home on the installment plan - We stood on a site to day, that has a most magnificent view of the Bay and hills of Berkeley. If we can make some arrangement to get this land, we will have a fine view to show our friends, if not much of a house.

How I wish your beautiful Pleasanton home capped one of these hills — but then, it would not be such a haven of rest, situated as it is now. Although you do get away from your friends (& others) for a time, it is much remarkable that none are forgotten. How much energy you do give out at Christmas time — & thought. I am getting a very pretty collection of breast-pins — but the one you gave me this year is the most beautiful of all. My little daughters, some day, will be asking for these jewels. I thought I had a Christmas when you were here this Summer — and how very kind to remember Alice with such a lovely pin — the child was very much pleased — and I hope before long she will express herself what I know she feels. I have mentioned only the pins — however the pretty silk boxes must not be received without a word of appreciation ~~& heart throbs~~ —

Since New Years my two Babies have been sick with the chicken-pox — of course, each one taking her turn. Frances is just recovering — and as she is so dependent upon fresh air for a happy frame of

Mrs. The note was written "Ada B. Jones. Dear Madam." — signed Mrs. James Budd

This woman must be a great help to her husband in his position

This morning a note comes from Mrs. Phelps. saying that my invitation has found for Wednesday (no Thursday) upon her husband's desk under a pile of papers — I am sure she was 'up missed —

Berkeley April 23/98

265-5- Dwight Way-

My dear Phebe Friend.

The table linen went home to day, and I did as you suggested returned it without being laundried. I am sure you feel my gratitude for its use. Every body seemed happy at the luncheon, and I am glad you were pleased.

I was on the anxious seat until the very

last moment, fearing we might number thirteen. No word came from Mrs Phelps and I was relieved when I did not see that mountain alight from the carriage. By Tuesday I had answers from all except Mrs. James Budd and Mrs. Phelps. I thought of telegraphing to them, if they had received the invitations — then Mr. Jones suggested that he might telephone to Mr. Reinstein at the Regents' meeting — which he did — and Mr. Reinstein spoke to both Mr. & Mrs. Phelps — and both then knew their sons had received the invitation Mrs. Budd's response came Wednesday — and it is a curiosity — I enclosed my visiting card when sending the invitation to her — and she addressed me as Ada B. Jones. — I mean the envelope was so written without

2/ This has been an
ideal day for a Garden
party. I hope next Saturday
will be as delightful.
How I want to ask you
something - and you
must be perfectly frank
in your answer —
for Mr. Joyce and I
only make the suggestion
with a view of being
a help to you — would
you like me to take
an earlier train on
Saturday and assist
you in receiving the
staff of Professors
& wives. Possibly you

may have so many staying
with you — that our
presence might only
add to your care —
Now my dear Friend
You certainly will suit
your own convenience
in this matter —

You are doing so
much, that I am
afraid it is considerable
strain on your health —
Trusting You will not
bring an illness upon
you — With loving wishes

Ada.

Berkeley. Jan. 10, 1899.

My dear Friend:

How did you have the time and thought to prepare Christmas remembrances before going away? It seems too much of a tax upon your kindness to put all the members of my family upon the Santa Claus list. The pins for my Babies are beautiful, and will always be pretty for them to wear. Mr. Jones

as I never had an answer to the letter. I fear it did not reach her. I sometimes feel as if I had lived about one thousand years. there seem so many distinct periods in my life. I truly hope the present spectacle will not be long drawn out. This idea of the possibility of my husband be honored by the Presidency of the University is a most unpardonable and thought-

is very much pleased with the photographic cases — and of course Alice appreciates what you have given her — I shall find many opportunities to use the linen center piece — You teach me. It is such exquisite fine work.—

Last week I was at a reception given by the "Sorosis Club" And I had a little conversation with Sothie Hughes about your movements. You will certainly not be lonesome in the land of Pyramids & Sphinxes. What a pleasure it must be to have Mr. Clark with you — and of course good Mrs Peck, Irene & Jennie would always make happiness wherever they go. I am sure they must feel I have no longer a tender feeling for them. There was a long time I did not write to Mrs. Peck — then did so in a contrite spirit — but

into the details of this — in short — Mr Jones antagonized a certain faction in trying to create this disturbance — He went to a mass meeting of the Students and spoke to them — and certain Students were willing to follow his suggestions and others not. —

As to cutting lectures last year. There is

2/

to me — but Mr. Jones it is different. I said to him one day — "how can you be so calm over this continual waiting —"? and he replied "I can certainly be patient for a few months — when I have looked forward to this for the past fifteen years." I shall enclose a recent article about him in the "Oakland Enquirer" I am particularly glad to have you read

it - so that you may understand fully about Mr. Jones Department. In a conversation we had about Mr. Jones ability and non-ability for the position of President - I judged from what you said, that someone had tried to belittle his Department. I must confess much disturbed over this - and begged Mr. Jones to talk with you - He could have thrown told you what the "Enquirer" has expressed on this point - also could have given you the reason why on Class Day he was made a target. Before the College closed two different sets of fellows came to Mr. Jones and apologized. It would take too long to enter

the house, and plan
to do so many things
and usually accomplish
nothing. The past two
weeks my Children have
been passing through
a mild form of the
Grippe. There is much
sickness in the way of
colds.

I hope you and
all your family are well.
With kindest remembrance
to them, and loving
wishes for yourself.

Affectionately Yours.

Ada.

Mrs Adams

3/

trials in that. He was
often obliged to miss
a class on account
of prostrating headaches
With no assistance in
his Department the
pressure was too great.
He suffered great
pain from his eyes.
This year he has gone
under treatment and
the doctor has given
wonderful relief. I am
in a very anxious state
all last year about his

eyes. — But enough of Mrs Carey.

I hope you are having a pleasant trip and occasionally get a little rest. So there is Hyperion Hearst down in Egypt! — Certainly she is world famous in every other country through the Architectural Plans.

Mr. Jones was delighted with the men who have been here — and enjoyed doing what he could in assisting them in their work. We had several Egyptians to luncheon — and Prof. Paget took pleasure in entertaining the Frenchmen. ———

We are having a glorious storm — and in consequence the whole country rejoices. This is one of the days one must stay in

2625 Bowditch Ave.
Berkeley. 23. 1910.

Ans. 31/III/10.

My dear Friend.

You certainly looked very well to day — for I saw you at the Greek Theatre.

I am glad to know you have gotten away from the clutches of the Grippe: I wonder how you will be feeling about the middle of April — and if a Town & Gown luncheon on the 16th would be attractive to you. Mrs. Wallis (the President) was saying to

She says, ever now & then that occasion is referred to by people here or in the East among Church members. — If you felt like making a floral donation — or cream or any thing that is the easiest — it would be immensely appreciated — but if — You already have a thousand and one other requests — don't give this matter a second thought — but do please give a third thought to the idea of being with us at the luncheon —.

me the other day, that as you are an Honorary Members of the Club, that perhaps you would enjoy attending one of its functions. These annual luncheons (for members) are usually very pleasant.

The Club house was enlarged last summer and this will be the first luncheon in the extended quarters.

The Social Chairman and the President are now considering the floral decoration for this occasion - something attractive - but not too expensive.

Last year Mrs. Waites contributed beautiful tulips for tables that accommodated about 100 members.

Mr. Purdy sent her about 25 or 30 dozen of these beautiful blossoms.

The other day when Mrs. Waites was talking to me about decorations - she wondered if the Hacienda had an abundance of flowers in April.

She recalls your generosity of about ten years ago, when you sent cream & strawberries to our Unitarian Convention.

Will [illegible] Flats Street

P.S.
Not with pencil
[illegible]

The letter referring
to M. Blayes - written
by M. Williams was
very gratifying to
the daughter. She asks
to copy it, so as to
show it to her Mother
when I get it from
her, I will return the
same to you. The
Mother's case is most
remarkable. She
seems to be taking
a new lease of life.
Hoping that you

are not feeling any
the worse after the
fatigues of to day -
Yours with loving
wishes -
Ada.

was confined for a week
with bandaged eyes. For
the first two days I was
not allowed to see him
— to avoid causing him any excitement.
The operation was considered
successful - but it leaves
Mr. Jones at present with
confused vision. All objects
are double. The Dr. assures
him that this will pass
away. The day after Mr.
Jones left the Hospital
a bad cold settled upon
him. He just escaped
having pneumonia. We
had a good physician,
and cautious measures
were taken in time to
prevent complications arising
from a congested lung.

Paris. Nov. 1900

My dear Mrs. Hearst:

The Exposition is
over and we have not seen
you in Paris. I thought
possibly you might come
over for a short time.
Mr Reinstein was here on a
flying visit, and I under-
stood from him, that you
would probably spend the
winter in Washington.
I can understand that
you would not want to
go very far away with
your Fathers unsettled
condition — I trust he does
not suffer very much.

There is so much pain in the world with all its brightness. My poor husband certainly has his share. While we were in England - Mr. Jones' headaches were so severe, that he could accomplish but little. We cut our stay short there, leaving about the middle of Aug. and moved on to Paris. Mr. Jones felt the climate of France might be better for him - for as you know the atmosphere is lighter here than in England. At last he became so discouraged that he decided to consult an eminent eye specialist, Dr. Landolt. Upon learning Col. Dr. Pardee advised him to do so. Mr. Jones learned of this Mans reputation through his sister, Mrs. Hughes - who was a short time in Paris when we first came over, now making her home with her married daughter in England. Dr. Landolt made an examination and told Mr. Jones he could help him by performing an operation upon the muscles of one of his eyes. This has done at Dr. Landolts Clinique about three weeks ago - where Mr Jones

She feels well acquainted with
royalty - after having seen
Queen Victoria drive through
Hyde Park, in fact, when
he took the children to
Windsor Castle, they had
an idea we might be
received by her Majesty.
You see they have the
true American spirit
of thinking no one is
better than themselves
It is really very laughable
the way that Elsie refers to
Dns. Queen. At something
she said the other day
we laughed & the little
critic remarked - "yes
I am clever" - Her
father asked - "do you

2/ The illness has retarded
the eye in regaining its
strength. However, during
the past few days Mr.
Jones is more cheerful and
he feels a daily improvement
in the eye operated upon.
He is using his eyes with
moderation without causing
intense pain in his head.
Dr. Landolt is a big man
in his profession - and
I expect he will be big in
his fees - but something
had to be done. My poor
husband was growing most
despondent over his condition
I hope what has been done
is for the best.....

Alice is working in

one of the Julian Académies
At this particular Studio
M. Bouguereau corrects once
a month. This artist has
done little interest in her -
as M. Jones had a letter
of introduction to Madame
Bouguereau from M. Pascal.
Alice has been drawing from
casts - but she was told
to day - that next week
she could try the model.
I believe Alice has some
ability in this line -
with cultivation. In the
room where Alice is working
- there is a girl who has
been drawing from casts
for two years - of course
this is an extreme case - of
want of talent. I am very
glad Alice is working
at something for this is an
age when a girl must have
a resource. She does very
well with her French - for
the start she got here
as a child has been of
much benefit to her.
I wish my Babies were older
so they could absorb more.
They are going to a little
French school - a convent
and they are very happy
with Ma Sœur as their
teacher. When they are
older, I'll find out what
they are good for. Elsie
has great ambitions. The
other day she said -
"When I grow to be a big
lady, I don't know what
I'll be - a Queen or Mrs. Hearst."

and I suppose had you been in Paris you would have made some handsome purchases. It reanies me to hear people say they are disappointed in the Exposition. Of course some things might have been different - and exhibits not so scattered - but taken as a whole it was a gigantic affair - and an exhibition of great human thought & energy - I am glad of the pirilege of having seen the Exposition of 1900.

Now about yourself - Did you rest somewhat during the summer - after the great fatigue of last winter. Are you going to give your girls a good time

I think Elsie, there is any body else in the world as clever as you are! "yes" - she replied - "Mrs. Hearst". Frances joined in by saying, "I know she would say that. The two children are so different poor little Frances! life will be a hard road for her. She wants to settle all the problems of this life. At present she is much disturbed over an infant which was born to American parents in Paris. It is a little son of Mr + Mrs. Scare who formerly lived in Berkeley. Frances' query is - how can a French baby ever make an American Mamma understand.

There are quite a number

of Berkeleyites living in this Latin Quarter — And many other Americans — mostly students of course Kind. This is a very Bohemian part of town — as you probably know — and rents and living cheaper than on the other side of the river. We have a little apartment — three rooms and a Kitchen — we are very comfortable — and with the aid of a woman, who comes in for several hours during the day. the domestic machinery runs smoothly. We hear reports from Berkeley that people are having great difficulty in keeping servants — I hope the question will be settled by the time we return, for presumably we will go 'housekeeping. I am very grateful to you for the many useful articles of furniture which you have given me. I do not know precisely just what your generous gifts consist of. I know in a way from Mrs. Wallis, Alice's Aunt. I had expected to hear from Mrs. Marquand. and no doubt she did write to me in England. and the letter went astray. We are quite sure some letters were lost there. It is such a pleasant feeling to think I possess some household goods.

There were many beautiful things at the Exposition

4/ in Washington this
winter? If so - that means
work for You. But if
You are well, you will
enjoy some of it.
Please give my love
to Ann & Agnes - and
I am sure they will have
a delightful season -
if You intend to entertain.
I suppose - Williams might
have entered into it somewhat -
had Bryan been elected.
- I can hardly hope
for a line from You
for I know so well how
enormous your correspondence
is - however I will
give You our address

We shall post the writer here. With Kindest Remembrance from all members of the family from the oldest to the youngest

Affectionately Yours

Ada.

1 Rue Leopold Robert-
Boulevard Montparnasse.
Paris.

Paris April 15. 1903.
1 Rue Leopold Robert.

My dear Friend:

Occasionally Elsie receives a letter, and when I say, "Elsie. here is a letter for you", her usual exclamation is, "a letter from Mrs. Stewart!" Little innocence, she cannot appreciate how your time and thoughts are absorbed with a multitude of important matters. I dont look for minutes from you, far from it; my only anxiety

Congress. I know he wrote to you before leaving about the 1st of April. A week later Alice took advantage of the Easter Excursion rates to Rome, and she and a party young lady Art Students are now enjoying the Galleries there. The ticket gave several stop overs. It seemed right to let Alice have this pleasure — for she has been industrious and accomplished a good deal in her work while in Paris.

is, do you receive my communications now and then. Just before Mr. Jones joined us at Christmas time, I sent you quite a long letter, I trust it reached you, only that you may know how my heart is full of thankfulness and gratitude for all your many Kindnesses to me and mine. And how is it possible for you to let them continue.?

When Mr. Jones came, I was much surprised and indeed greatly pleased that your generous spirit still permitted me to draw every month upon Rand & Co. This ought complied with Mr. Jones's letter & Credit-gives our family much freedom in making moderate expenditures - renewing the wardrobe of the family - and doing some moving about. As you know, Mr. Jones is in Italy attending an International Library

was speaking to Alice about an acquaintance - Mrs. Hurst. Elsie was present, and inquired - "You like her very much, don't you?" The gentleman was somewhat puzzled. Alice remarked, "We have a friend by that name". Elsie continued - "Oh! I thought you meant - our Mrs Hearst." In some way - there is a link between You and Elsie. The little letter she wrote to You.

2/ Mr. Jones was reluctant in making this trip without me, but I course the question of the children had to be considered. I could have placed them in the Pension, as boarders, which they attend daily, but I could not make up my mind to leave them. Poor little young ones, they are passing through a trying period just now cutting their second teeth. It is now Easter vacation. - and a dreary time it is in the matter of weather. cold winds, rain, and yesterday, snow. The

children are better with
some duties - to arranged
& have them go to the
school every morning
Frances thinks it is
almost cruel that they
must work through vacation
- especially as she
stood number 2, in
her class examinations.
There was no advantage
to the children to take them
to Italy now. If I had
Elsie's happy go lucky
disposition, I would say
"I'll go some other time."
& don't expect to, but
perhaps in the course
Events Frances & Elsie
may visit Italy. Elsie
I think, will have the
good things of life
— so one is sure. She
is a lovable little
imp. It is strange how
she is attached to you —
strange, for the reason
she has never been in
your life — and yet
unbeknown to her — or
rather unappreciated
by her, you have been
very much in her life.
The other day a gentleman

are made so comfortable
- and they will call
you blessed - and so
do we all - and wish
you health and
happiness -

Fondly Yours.

Ada.

3/ was all her own thoughts.

What a busy winter & Spring you are having! I hope you realize some pleasure in return for all the enjoyment you give to the University, and to Berkeley in many ways. And you will soon have a wedding on your hands. I wonder when Ann will be married. & have seen her engagement announced in the papers. And when is William going to

think of matrimony?
Perhaps if he goes to
the "White House", he'll
take upon himself a
bride.

How to be personal
again. What great
ones to plan. — P.A.H.
and Wm. Carey. To the
family and to remain
here a few months
longer — and you two
will put the next home
in condition for
occupancy. Oh! my
dear Phebe friends
you are, indeed, a good
fairy in my life. How
can I fully express my
thankfulness for all
that you are doing.
I have a home — and
a furnished one — it
something I never ex=
pected. You are very
good to me. — and
Ine means my children.
When they are older,
they will indeed
understand, that it
is through. your
generosity, that we

1903

Epernon. Sept. 21/06

My dear Phebe friend.

You have been, and still are, so kindly disposed towards "me and mine", that not for the world, would I do anything, that might seem like imposing upon your generosity. My present problem is in regard to steamer tickets. When Mr Jones left me to come home later, we both decided

made for Alice, that I should come home early in Oct - and to draw on Kane & Co. for amt necessary for steamer tickets. In Mr. Jones' letter he remarked there was no time to discuss with you, about 1st or 2nd class & maid - for he explained the conversation took place, just before a committee Meeting at your rooms.

it would be difficult for me to make this long journey alone with the children, in case Alice remained in Paris.

She talked of getting a young French girl to accompany me, thinking it would be such an advantage to the children, to have her in the house to talk with — and in fact, found one. But the very day Mr. Jones sailed, I had a letter from the mother saying she did not have the courage to let the daughter go so far away. When Mr. Jones was here, I talked about taking 2nd class passage on the steamer to make it possible and right for me to bring a maid. I have now letters from Mr. Jones telling me he has seen you soon after his arrival, and that arrangements were

from me in regard to your continued kindness to her. It is a great help in the advancement of her work to stay in Paris another year. As you have the heart to help young people - I am very glad you feel like bestowing more benefits upon Alice. She is really deserving of your aid, for she is industrious, ambitious and will handle

2/ His advice is that I had better take 1st Class passage - assuming there are special rates for a maid. We leave the country in a week's time, and I hope to make arrangements to sail on the 11th of Oct. Mme Bernot, with whom we are staying has secured me the services of a young French girl. - the parents promise that they will keep

their word and let her go. — Yours very truly.

Mr. Jones tells me he has some perplexities about our new home. The walls of the parlor are being scraped — and he has the great responsibility of deciding upon a suitable color for a drawing-room. He wishes he could get your advice on the matter, but fears many more important questions are absorbing your attention. He says, you did that Miss Hopperton is to be married about the middle of Sept. If Wayne Plumer is right, then Anne is already a bride and I do most heartily wish her good health and every happiness.

Now, my dear friend, as to Alice. You have not uttered any expression

I will never be able to realize that it is mine. Elsie has vivid recollections of your home at Verona.

One day she was playing with the little dog here - and remarked to some lady near., that she was going to have a little dog, when she got back to America. She continued, that a very nice lady was going to give the dog to her, that she lived in a Château. I said to Alice, "what does the child mean?" Alice is apt at riddles - and replied, "I suppose she means a château brillant.", having in mind no doubt Verona.

This letter is all about my family, but my thoughts are

often with you, and
I hope you have much
pleasure and satisfaction
from all the good
you have done, and
find moments of
real enjoyment
just for yourself.
With fond wishes
and ever a grateful
heart
Lovingly —
Ada.

Mrs. Wm. C. Jones

4 blackberries, and
Alice and several
other artists here,
have found a
picturesque neighbor-
hood for sketching.
When it rained they
turned the hay-loft
into a studio and
found models in
the village to paint.
— It will not be
long before I will
see you — and
my beautiful home!

3/ the money judiciously
which you will so kindly
allow her. When I see
her work put beside
others, who have been
art students for four
five or six years, it
is very evident she has
made rapid progress
during the time she
has been studying.
No doubt, she has some
talent, and her hope
is that all this time and
money expended will
bring her some return
later. This is a

fortunate with an
her part, for with two
growing children
in the family, who
are eager to learn
, and where there will
always be limited
means, it is well
that Alice can do
something to make
herself independent.
You have been the
means of giving her
another life. It seems
as if she had come
out of a chrysalis

Berkeley.
2625-Benvenue Ave.
Oct. 18, 1907.

My dear Mrs. Hearst:

We as a family have enjoyed the grapes from your vineyard, and send many thanks for the kind thought. The last gift arrived at a most opportune moment and helped to dispel a family cloud. The box was delivered just at dinner time. Frances and Elsie were somewhat disturbed that no observance had been made of their father's

have made some arrangement with an Oakland firm in accordance with your suggestions.

Heartily regretting, if I have seemed to you grasping and ungrateful.

Yours affectionately,
Ada.

Mrs. W. Clary Jones

birthday, which occurred that day. When the expressman rang the bell and presented a box, the exclamation was, "there is the birthday present"! This delicious fruit, packed so beautifully, and so fresh from the trees, is, indeed, a pleasure to more than one sense. How you must enjoy the products of your place at Pleasanton.

I met Mrs. McLaughlin a week or so ago, and she told me that Mrs. Fred Clark was with you and was ill, I trust she has regained her strength. I have always had a great liking for this charming woman.

And now, my dear friend, I am sick at heart, for I fear I have annoyed you with my impulsive letter in regard to pianos, and Mrs. Warfield's opinion — etc. Upon reflection, I feel that I should

Berkeley Dec. 8. 1907.
2625 Benvenue Ave.

My dear Mrs. Hearst.

Alice has had a telephone message asking her to do a little artistic work on some Posters for the Unitarian Bazaar to take place next week. A thought has come to me that some of the articles

embroideries - for she does buying for a lady in the East - who is in the Oriental artistic business. Should you desire a bag or two let me know by telephone - for the sale takes place Dec. 12 - Thursday afternoon - lasting until Friday evening

Do not consider this

prepared for the Fair
might help you out
in your Christmas gift-
particularly for Eastern
friends. Mrs. Walker
(Alice's aunt) has charge
of an Oriental table.
She has some beautiful
bags made from the
Chinese embroidered
squares. They will be
sold at lower figures
than those found in
the stores, for the reason
Mrs. Walker has secured
the embroideries at
reduced rates, and the
ladies of the church
made them up. - These
bags sold at the stores
for $2 or more - will be
marked at the Fair for
$1; then there are cheaper
ones. - Mrs Walker is
a good judge of the

-She has no belt
buckle - and one would
please her very much
- As you spoke to me about
presents to the children
- I make these suggestions
- but please feel that
the children will be
most happy with any
thing you may find
convenient to give.
— As to Frances her

2/ matter as a favor
to me - for it is only
a suggestion on my
part - should you like
to take advantage of it.
To continue the
Christmas subject. You
asked me what Frances
and Elsie would like.
Elsie's great wish for
a typographic outfit
has been gratified.

Alice got her a moderate outfit, (which is plenty good enough for this present fad) gave it to her in advance of her birthday - as the child was very anxious to do a burned work for Christmas gifts.

There is one trait the child has often expressed - that she had a different Music roll. The present one she has, does not suit; for the ends of the music are not protected. She has seen Music rolls with the ends closed. - and that is the kind she desires - As to Frances, I believe, something of the order of personal adornment -

and of course dry
dear friend - the terms
are comparatively easy
- so do not have the
thought to meet this
expense - -

I can see you very
busy now, with your
Christmas work. -
It must be somewhat
bleak at the "Haciendas"

3/ birthday remembrance
from you was so
generous, that I think
"Santa Claus" might
do something very
moderate. Francis
has put that $5- in
the Bank - as a "nest
egg". - Elsie's
anxiety about Francis'
13th birthday being

passed without
sufficient observance
- passed to the contrary.
- On reaching home -
Frances found additional
gifts - a pin from
Alice which came
from the "Islands" -
a book from her
father - and several
school girl remembrances.

Elsie is doing her
duty by the piano -
She does thoroughly enjoy
having one in the house.
Mrs. Barfield selected
one with satisfactory
tone - at the rate of
four dollars a month.
- from Kohler & Chase.
- We have it for four
months. They are
rented for that period

Mr. Jones and I would each enjoy your coming to us at any hour or time without ceremony. —

With fondest wishes for you and yours —

Affectionately Yours

Ada.

Mrs. W. Carey Jones

4/ to day — but I can picture it very cheerful within its walls. — Frances & Elsie seem to feel that the "Hacienda" is the most desired spot on Earth. They did so thoroughly enjoy their visit at your beautiful home.

and two or three days being. The book, "The
of idleness for me Shuttle - will return
Was beneficial. I did by Post.
not see Agnes before Any time you are
the 1st of Dec. - and is Berkeley I hope
I suppose she is now You will feel like
Matt You. I suppose coming to 2624-
dear little George Benvenue - without
thinks the Baby warning. It change
a wonderful little a grow. Late Lunch
or stay all night.

17:13 JONES, ADA BUTTERFIELD 1910 - 1917

72/204
C

17:13 JONES, ADA BUTTERFIELD 1910 - 1917

72/204
C

this occasion the flowers
ought to reach Berkeley
on Friday 15th addressed
to Mrs. Dolan.
Town & Gown Club House
Cor. Dwight Way & Dana Sts.
Berkeley —

On the receipt of this
letter will it be convenient
to Phone me and

Berkeley. April 10th 1910.

2227 Clarence Ave.

My dear friend.

I regret the
Town & Gown ladies
did not have the
pleasure of your
company at their
Tea this afternoon —

Ans. 13/IV/10
Filed. rent.

In response to your kind letter, I will inform you, as you requested, the date of the Luncheon — next Saturday, April 16th. In case you will be able to send some blossoms for

but I am extremely sorry to know that you are having trouble with your ankle, which I trust you are relieved from by this time.

Participating in Social affairs, and enjoying the companionship of friends. —

Y let me know —
if you are able to
spare the flowers.
for by Tuesday
the Chairman of
the Social matters
at the Club must
make some arrange=
ment- about the
table decorations.
I am very sorry

to post this letter
in haste — but
Mr. Jones & are
invited out this
afternoon and
I must dress —
With much appreciation
for your Kindness
to the Club — and
loving wishes
Affectionately
Ada.

Berkeley April. 20.
2625- Benvenue Ave.

My dear Friend:

You were just lovely "about the flowers for the Town & Gown. I am sure the Directors of the Club have ex-pressed their appreciation of your generous floral gift. When I saw how attractive the tables looked at the luncheon

a new member. I am taking part in this program I formed a very pleasant acquaintance with her. — To return to the flowers. I am very sorry that the whole matter caused you considerable trouble — from the fact that you were in the city — and then a telegrams and letter was written —

with those exquisite
varieties of tulips, daffodils
and jonquils I wished
more than ever you had
been able to attend.
This is the first luncheon
in the enlarged hall,
and with more space the
room, the flowers, the
green - the lights, gave a
charming effect to the
whole affair. Then
the luncheon was good
It was prepared by the
house keeper, Mrs. Dolan,
of course with assistance.
After the repast ~~followed~~
followed a bright
short programme —
a little skit written
by Mrs. Reid (née Bancroft,
I think you know her
mother — Mrs. Reid is
a charming little
woman — comparatively

You wanted to be in
Berkeley for several
days. We hear much
in our family about
the Jubilee. for Mrs.
Jones and her Committee
have worked steadily
at the arrangements
for many Months.

Hoping to see you
soon - and that your
health may improve
all the time. With fond
wishes - Ada.

2) I am sure many
other more important
things needed your
attention just then -
for & peealled after =
wards, that was about
the date - Mrs. McLaughlin
left for Europe with
her son and your
Randolph - What a
pleasant trip they
will have. — Then
again - You were

"awfully good" (to use the children's expression) to offer to meet me expense that the Club might incur for additional decorations — The hostess of the day managed with your generous supply and flowers from her own garden. — The Club House looked most beautiful upstairs & down. Some day I hope you will be with us. — I expect you will be in Berkeley during the Golden Jubilee (of the U. C.) & Mrs McLaughlin told me that possibly you might locate in her Flat. When

Berkeley. Jan. 8. 1910.
2625-Benvenue Ave.

My dear Friend:

Oh! for an air-ship to sail over the country and descend upon the "Hacienda" and give my good Phebe Inkind a squeege for the Christmas joy that she diffused in my household. What a generous quantity of beautiful fabrics, and such dainty cards with the season's greetings.

Again the thought comes to me if I could only see you to thank you in some expressive way for all the handsome presents to myself & family.

I can't ask how you are passing the winter, for it has not come. You with your farming lands cannot be very thankful for this continued Summer. I hope the

I tell Frances and Elsie that the white crêpe will make them Commencement dresses when they graduate from the High School; the time will not be long coming. The blue crêpe marked for me is most exquisite in shade and will be very useful to me. I think of having a whole dozen of fine new handkerchiefs & the stock of mouchoirs purchased in Paris are getting low, and this gift is truly appreciated.

When a "Santa Claus" package comes from the Hacienda, I always feel some one has made a mistake, and more beautiful articles are sent than were intended for me. What a busy time you must have had for weeks preparing all the wonderful surprises for your friends. It really means a Systematic business - and I know it takes much time and energy.

rain will hold off for
a few days. As Mr. Jones
has gone to Carmel for
a week with Prof. Lange;
they will stay in the
Lange cottage and
enjoy bachelor freedom.

Occasionally I see
Mrs. McLaughlin - She
told me that the
baby Grandchild remains
with you - & wonders if
during the holidays

but for the dear mother and
Thanks -
appreciative
Loving
Ada,

you were visited by the
parents and the other
dear little boys.

Do you ever come to
Berkeley? Some time
if you do, I hope I can
get a glimpse of
you at 2625 Benvenue
if only for a short time

Hoping the new
year will bring you
happiness and
prosperous conditions

Berkeley. Dec 8 1912

My dear Friend:

What a woman!!
to plan and think for
others - I refer to the
Postal in regard to the
Change of date of one of
the Beel Concerts - and
how we do enjoy them!

On last Tuesday
morning at the University
meeting only a small
part of the truth was
expressed about the
thought and enjoy looking
at this exquisite plant!

Hoping you are not
ill from the exertions
of the past week -

With much love.

Ada.

wonderful personality
of Phoebe Apperson Hearst.
but what was said - very
clear & true - and the
sincerity of all the speakers
made it a rare and
memorable occasion. What
a strenuous week you
must have had - and
what a laugh correspondence
must lie before you.
I'll not trap you long
but add to the pile,
my love and heartfelt
wishes for many more
years of health, wealth
and happiness —

Are you really resting
to day at the peaceful
Hacienda? — I have never
wanted you for a
lovely bit of your
beautiful home.
A week or so ago a
beautiful Maiden-hair
fern reached me in
perfect condition. I thank
you so much for the

Aug. 1/IV/13.

Berkeley. March. 29. 1913
2625 Benvenue Ave.

My dear Friend:

It was a regret that we did not make the President's reception on Charter Day - but circumstances prevented. My one desire to be there was the possibility of seeing you - and thanking you for all the music pleasure you have given my family during the past months.

We thoroughly enjoyed the "Beal Quartet" - and on two occasions had tickets from Miss Egan for the Eastern trip gave you much pleasure and a certain kind of rest. You started off so soon after the Holidays - that you were not sufficiently thanked for all the beautiful Santa Claus gifts that came to us from the "Hacienda". Frances & Rhoda wrote you before you left - but each of us was remembered so generously that a number of letters should have reached you before you left. All that you sent was so beautiful - and though this is a late acknowledgement the appreciation has not lessened.

With a grateful heart
and loving wishes

Ada

S. F. Symphony Concerts.
I am now deep in work
for a Church entertainment
M. Jones laughs when I
emphatically say this is
my last dramatic effort—
I think I am getting too
old to bear the responsibility
& nerve strain — there with
a Church affair, there is
always the anxiety of
the Gate receipts. The
proceeds will go to the
Woman Society. to help in
their Charity work — and
they really do something
that counts. They are
just at present caring
for two old ladies — for
years one has been main-
tained by them at the
Ling Daughters Home in
Oakland. But their treasury
has gotten low — I will
enclose a Programme of
my undertaking. Do you
think you have a couple
of friends in Berkeley who
would be amused by this
"Pot-Pourri"? — in case you
felt like presenting them
with tickets — If you are
overwhelmed with like
requests - just put this out of
your mind. I hope your

his blood pressure goes away above normal, and This is one reason he suffers so much with his head.— Dr. Burnham said — "why didn't you come to me years ago — I have urged medical advice for a long time. Mr. Jones is now attending his classes. but remains home in the afternoons. I hope after the holiday vacation his condition will be much better. —

How beautiful the

Berkeley. Nov. 26, 1913

My dear Friend:

On the day of the reception to Mrs. Sanborn at the Century Club, I had hoped to be able to go. I thought I might see you there — and supposed Helen Sanborn would do some speaking. It would be a pleasure to get even a passing glimpse of you. I see by the papers that

different organizations
and Society Keep you
"on the flight". I'll notice
that the University
Alumni intend to
give you a reception in
December. That would
be an affair that Mr.
Jones would very much
like to attend, but just
at present he is for-
bidden by the Doctor
to go to entertainments,
and has been obliged
to cancel all evening
engagements. No doubt
you know that he has
been ill - for three weeks
he was in bed. Many
people thought he had
the grippe - but Dr.
Burnham knew differ-
ently. It was an acute
attack of nephritis - the
Dr. says he must go slow
as to exposure to cold
and over fatigue - for at
his age a second attack
might cause dangerous
complications. Together
with his Kidney trouble

me that for the big game at Stanford - You sent the U. C. girls ~~Red~~ Quantities of Chrysanthemums — here & there and every where - one feels your wonderful spirit. I am sure you must be in moderate good health, for you do so much. Hoping You will continue to feel as well, and that you may have a few rest periods — I wish fondest wishes.

Ada.

The Hacienda must look with the various mushed flowers and foliage. Our bit of the Hacienda gives our eyes much pleasure & refers to the splendid palms that came from you in the early Fall. At the time of their receipt some one told me You were away at the McCloud home. — so I put off an acknowledgment of these beautiful plants

and every time I look at them I feel some what guilty. Also a box of grapes reached us in Oct - which were most delicious - and appreciated. Then another delay came in the matter of writing on account of Mrs. Jones illness. Now I thank you for your kind remembrance and hope forgiveness for my seeming lack of appreciature

Many times during the four months one is reminded of your generous & kind thoughts. Although I was unable to attend the first Berkeley Musical Concert - some friends had the pleasure - At the Town & Town Lot Exhibition I noticed interesting East Indian garments belonging to you - Dancer told

time of writing Alice was starting on the trip, leaving Frances & the Baby with Mrs. Peck. That is our latest Peck news by letter. But a week ago to day we saw in the papers that the authorities at Washington had instructed the U.S. Cruiser Willys R. Peck to leave Tsing-Tau. Will we are very glad of that now! Is it not all too awful to read or think about the terrible conditions in Europe?

2625 Benvenue Ave.
Berkeley Oct 12, 1914

My dear Friend:

We have had an autumn gift from the "Hacienda" that has indeed gratified more than one sense, for with the receipt of the delicious box of grapes, we can picture to our minds how beautiful your home is now during the months of October. — For the past week I have sent you several mental notes in reference to our Oriental

travellers. We know from letters received that they reached Yokahama after a most delightful sea voyage. The Captain of the ship said, "that little Damaris was the Mascot that brought fine weather." They were met at Yokahama by the American Consul, who helped Alice to solve her problems, for he had been in communication with Willys Pekk. Of course by that time the German Steamer was not running to Tsing Tau. After a few days in Yokahama they went to Kobe and there took a steamer to Tien-Tsin and now our latest letters tell us of their safe arrival at Dr. & Mrs. Peck's home in China. A few days after reaching Tien Tsin Alice received a telegram from Willys proposing the mad Scheme (as he expressed it) for Alice to take the train and come down and spend a few days at Tsing-Tau. At that time over a month ago the Japanese had not begun war operations at Tsing-Tau. At the

If you are in the city on that date, I hope we may have the great pleasure of seeing you on that occasion.

This note of thanks for the beautiful grapes has attended into a letter, and I hope you are not wearied with it.

With loving wishes

Ada

Mrs. Wm. Carey Jones

2/ Mrs. Hughes is still with us and she has letters from England that her son-in-law Col. Tinley has been called out to war - and the Grandson has come from India with one of the troops - and is at the front - This news of course keeps her in an anxious state of mind. For over four weeks she has been confined to her room with an injured ankle. She slipped on the cellar stairs (with jams & jellies)

and fractured a small bone in her ankle. She has had it in a plaster cast until the last week. She is now moving about the room with a crutch. — This indeed is a very active woman.

Frances writes me most appreciative letters as to what she finds in her trunk. As she attended the Summer school — her thoughts were not much upon her clothes before leaving. She writes, "I don't think of anything more that I need." My very dear generous friend — it was you that made it possible for me to outfit her most comfortably. — and You certainly have my heart gratitude for this.

I wish Alice and Frances were here to attend the unveiling of their Father's portrait next Thursday at Beach Hall.

florist had made a mistake —
but all the plants and flowers
had the name Jones attached.
—— The door bell
has just rung — and what
do I find awaiting me
— more flowers!! The
gorgeous tulips from the
Faculty Club have just reached me.
They are so beautiful and
fresh. These will be a great
pleasure for many days —
and every way they turn
those flowers speak true.
I hope you are getting
rid of that cold and feel
well again — With fondest wishes

Yours,
Mrs. Jones

Berkeley April 13, 1917
2625 Benvenue Ave.

My dear Friend...

I wonder if you
are in Berkeley to day!
viewing the Partheneia.
Surely not from Faculty
Glade — but possibly from
the Faculty Club window.
Frances has gone with
some girls. She seems
quite her normal self.
And much of this

healthy condition has been greatly due to your kind heart and generous hospitality. Having the opportunity to get away from the University environment into an entirely different atmosphere was most helpful to the child — and you know my dear Phebe Friend that my heart is full of gratitude.

Now I want to thank you for some beautiful floral gifts. On Easter morn our house was all aglow with exquisite blossoms and fragrant white sweet Lily perfumes. The little pink rose bush is a beauty - and some day it will flower in our Garden - so that is an Easter remembrance from year to year.

I almost thought - the

Dear Miss Cheney
1917

2/ list as an Honorary
member. Being a Charter
member, I am on the pro=
gramme. Two other ladies and
myself will give a scene from
Shakespeare, which we pre=
sented twenty years ago;-
then, it was fun - now it
seems somewhat of an effort.
I tell my family, this is
positively my last appearance.

My dear Phoebe Friend,
I do not like to think of
you as being ill - and
I hope you are regaining

your strength very rapidly

With best wishes

for your good health

Sincerely Yours

Ada

good condition. — It must have been a great disappointment to you and your household not to have you up and doing on your birthday. I am afraid that Elsie's birthday remembrance, of home made molasses candy, seemed most untimely. Anna use to tell her that you liked it. Had you been in your usual health, possibly you might have come to the Town & Gown Club next Monday — its 20th Birthday — Your name is down on the list

Berkeley Dec. 14, 1915
2625 Benvenue Ave.

My dear Friend:

I am very sorry to know that during the past week, you have been ill, and confined to your room. I do indeed trust that your strength is returning and that you can resume your usual activities. Possibly your Christmas Letters to Bible Class will help to while away the time, and I shall be pleased to receive them. Modify the Shakespeare work at this season. Blessings

refrained from writing to you, thinking it was a kindness not to increase your mail. There are one or two matters about which, I wish to express my appreciation. The season tickets for the Berkeley Musical Association were received - and have already given us an evening of enjoyment with Ysaÿe and we thank you very much for future pleasures in store for us. ——

How good you are, and have always been to my kind girls! It was most of you

to respond to Elsie's note about the Army Nile - I did not suppose this thoughtless would not want to - but does not want to - And full impulse, for one to thank you for your generosity - it was most generous of you to give it was most generous of you to give me pleasure — in addition to the other beautiful gifts — the luncheon, of which Elsie & Dancers & Elsie Duncan — Money. However, I am sending Kathryn, and appreciate. cost of this was attire. Elsie preferred an afternoon gown - as her suit was really in very

2625-Benvenue Ave.
Berkeley June

My dear Friend:

It seems very ungrateful for me not to have paused in my round of domesticity, to say to you, how wonderful it is that for years, you have been so kind and generous to me - for what comes to my girls means me - so I feel. I cannot realize that Frances is going to have a year of new scenes in

Ann is anxious to see Alice and her Baby — At last I have found a girl that is willing to work. - and soon I must begin to arrange Fanie's wardrobe.. She has much that is suitable to wear. Thanks to your frequent gifts of usefulness and beauty - Alice says furs are really needed in China for the winter. You have most likely forgotten that years

in a foreign land. As the expenses of the trip have developed, I do not see how her Father could have thought it possible to have given Frances this pleasure and opportunity for travel. Alice is very much disappointed to find that the "Mongolia" has changed its date of sailing - consequently she must take a smaller steamer - which is no advantage to her - for she does not get a rebate. Mr. Jones will let you know how much less the ticket will be for Frances' passage - probably about forty dollars cheaper.

For the past weeks I have been very busy with household cares - also trying to find some one to cook and do the general work for this rather numerous family - We expect to have it increased by the arrival of Mr. Jones' sister from the East. Mrs. Hughes

ago, you had a seal Skin
jacket and muff made
for me - It was always a
little too small! so it
was not worn very much.
- and it is still in perfect
condition. I will have Alice
take it and have it altered
in China - made into a
neck piece - & larger
muff for Frances; labor
is so cheap there, that
it will not cost very much
to have it done - So there.
Whatever I do - Whatever
I have of any value
is in some way connected

with my Phoebe friends
How many young hearts
you have made glad -
and old ones very happy
My heart now is full
of gratitude and love
for your great goodness
to Frances - and also to
my Elsie.

With fondest wishes
Lovingly Ada

Mrs. H. Mc Comas

Berkeley Oct. 19.
2625- Benvenue Ave.

My dear Friend:
To use street
parlance, we are
such a "bunch"
to make you
a visit - however,
we accept your
kind invitation
with much pleasure.

Alice, the children
and myself will
come down
Saturday morning-
but Dr. Jones
will not be able
to come until
Saturday evening,
as he has an
engagement in
the city in the

Much thank you very
morning. Shall be
much for Auntie's
our little Mell - such
she is not well.
With kind
I remain your
in Mell's the
affectionate
Alice

2625 Benvenue Ave.
Berkeley.

My dear Friend:
You are indeed
wonderful! — to think
you can make up
your mind to ask a
whole family (five
in number with nurse
and Baby) to spend
the week end with
you after all your

Mrs. Otto C. Trost

of spending a few days
with you — with kindest
remembrance from Mr. Jones
and Frances & Elsie —

Smiths. Yours.

Ada.

Monday. May. 11—

entertainments of the
evening next. Of
course we shall be
glad to have
family with us
delighted to accept
your pleasant invitation
for Friday the 15th
— but I do feel
that we ought to
pay our
Summerville at our time.

With happy thoughts

17:14 JONES, ALICE B.

1905-1910

72/204
C

2625 Benvenue Ave

March 3rd 1909.

My dear Mrs Hearst

Carina has
I dare say Mr. Langdon
a day or so ago and
told me that you had
not been very well during
the winter. We were
very sorry indeed to hear
it and hope that your
trip to Egypt had been
beneficial to you in every respect
& be able to set a

the children are planning
a trip to the Exposition for
tomorrow and we
are hoping that the
fight weather will
last one day longer.
at least.

Francis Parker & Elsie have
both grown to be quite
big girls, that I do not
think you would recognize
them. They are playing
up stairs now, and are
well, and were
very pretty little Xmas
presents for you
but not dressed above a

suspicion is thrown upon them.
Everyone says that she died
from a fall from home. And all the
comforts she could have had
there.
Berkeley ans are enjoying a fine
week of smoke & cool weather.
Wild flowers are blooming and all
the finest things hanging Rodger, so
that we feel that spring is
really here

months ago.

The young Frenchman that my mother brought home with her has been very ill. He was very ill indeed. Papa suffers a good deal with his headaches. He will go for two or three weeks more before we get letters almost continually from them.

You have received a good deal of interesting information about Kentucky. I have not quite learned very much at Harlem yet, but I have quite a beautiful

that I have a fence in my lane which I built the day before yesterday, upon which my daughter threw a stone which struck the window of the prisoner's house, and they had gotten up upon that fence the night before the murder. I only built the fence to keep my cattle out of my lane. I have never had any quarrel with the prisoner's family. I have never had any quarrel with the prisoner's family.

I am married and have a family. I live at Ashford. I am a farmer. I have been in the habit of coming to Canterbury every Tuesday and Saturday for the last twelve months. I have been in the habit of coming to Canterbury every Tuesday and Saturday for the last twelve months. I have been in the habit of coming to Canterbury every Tuesday and Saturday for the last twelve months.

Alice B. Toklas

Dearest you got me in
Paris. The tailor suit
has been especially useful.
The light hat that goes
matches my blue with
dress is so exquisite that
I take pleasure in just
looking at it.

I expect that you will
soon be back in Paris
and will doubtless be
sorry to leave Egypt. I
hope you will be coming
to California this summer.
Carrie says that she
is going & wants to see you
herself. and sends her
love and I know Papa

always has me at heart.
Affectionately yours
Alice B. Toklas

would send his best regards
if he was at home.

Hoth love from yours
sincerely
Alice B. Jones

remarkable how soon
one gets out of practise, but
it does seem so good to
be painting again and
I haven't had a moments
regret that I left Mills.
I was there for a few
weeks at the beginning of
the school year, as the
new French teacher hadn't
arrived and Mrs Mills
was very anxious to have
the work started.
I think that I left the
school at the "psychological
moment" as I never see
Mrs Mills but that she
says how they miss me, etc.

Carmel.
Monterey Co.
Cal.

My dear Mrs. Hearst,

I am taking
advantage of a cold windy
day and writing a few
letters that I have wanted
to write for some time.
Father and I came down
here at the beginning of
the week, and Carma,
the children and Mrs
Butler-Field are coming
on Saturday. We have
Prof. Lange's cottage, which
is very attractive and

you that I had a studio in Berkeley and that I hoped you might find time some day when you were in Berkeley & come in for a few minutes. The room is large and has a very good light and makes a very nice work room. It is situated in the "Studio Building" on Addison St and Shattuck Ave; "just three Key Route Ends" as the real estate agents say.

I have inveigled various friends & poor for me and I am trying & get my hand into practice again. It is Campus Take, mist a storm rolls up the ocean & the rain comes down & the Farallone Islands loom Carmel Bay.

From your friendly Berkeley friend who is quite the Business Woman and the Queen of Studio Building which the Queen of Shattuck Ave has recognized the Key Route Ends, and the Berkeley Bruin & Class Annual to be a little artistic, to the accident to Carmel, the Cypress & ocean Tree twisted about the fierce Fairways.

Yours Truly
Hans Brundt & Brundt

and with so many of the
teachers that have been
there, there is such bitter
feeling on both sides.

I'm gratified Mrs Mills
so much that you were
able & be present at
the Commencement exercises
last May. She has referred
it so many times and & the
pleasure it gave her. She
girls also appreciated your
coming and have spoken
of it frequently.

Father has been off
fishing this afternoon and
as it is growing late I
expect he will soon
be home and so I
must be thinking

about our evening meal.

I hope that you will have a very pleasant Christmas and with every wish for a bright and happy New Years

Yours with love

Alice B. Jones.

December 16, 1908.

AMERICAN LEGATION,
PEKING, CHINA.

April 20, 1910 -

My dear True Heart.

You have doubtless heard from some of the family of my sudden departure for China - It was some time before I could realize that I was actually on my way to the Orient - and although it was a wild thing to do, I have not regretted it for a moment, so far.

The very first taste I had of the East, the day spent in Yokohama was all and more than I had anticipated - So many people speak of Yokohama as uninteresting, only a port, etc, but I never enjoyed twenty four hours more thoroughly than those spent there - I was sorry we could not spend more time in Japan, but Mrs Peck, the friend with whom I came, had not been home for four years and so of course she was very

0003203

impatient to reach Tientsin, where her family lives.

At present we are visiting Miss Peck's brother, Willys Peck, who is Assistant Chinese Secretary in the American Legation in Peking - and we are having a most delightful time. We live in an old Chinese temple, which I think much nicer than being in a European house.

Perhaps you have been here, for it was in this temple that the U. S. Minister lived until the new building was erected. It is not as well furnished now for it is only bachelor quarters but still I like it ever so much. There is a charm about Peking that cannot be explained only felt - and I never tire of watching the crowds pass through the gateways of the Wall - and flow me up onto the Wall & walk, and I love & listen & the sounds that rise, so different from those of any other

great city - the shouts from myriads of voices, the barking of dogs, the braying of donkeys, the jingle of the donkey bells, the rattle of the rickshaws and most characteristic of all the clunk, clunk of the camel bells. I has never associated camels with China and they came as a distinct surprise - Now they are beginning to lose their winter garments and remind of the beggars whose rags look as if they would fall off any moment.

You, of course have seen the interesting Legats of Peking. The temples to me have an endless fascination and there is something awesome in the dim mysterious interiors, with the leering hideous gods, the inscrutable Buddha, the odor of the incense and the dust & age that covers everything. Then the Temple of Heaven is beautiful; no

often go out there on horseback, the outer enclosure making a splendid riding course. The white marble villa, the blue and the green tiles, the huge dark green trees and the clear blue sky over all make a wonderful combination; often the sun of the blue roofs glimmers like the sun on the blue ocean.

The family all spoke in their letters of some very pretty dolls that you sent me at Christmas time. Thank you very much indeed. I hope that both the Saunderses are very well. George must be getting quite a boy by now; he is one of the dearest children I have ever seen and is thorough by "boy like".

With every wish for your health, with love from

Alice B. Jones.

17:15 KEELER, CORA MATTHEWS 1900-1919

72/204
C

I was so sorry to be
obliged to forego
thanking you for your
very kind invitation
I adn, with regards
from Mr. Keeler,

Very sincerely yours,
Laura Dr. Keeler

August 12th

Lick Observatory
Mt Hamilton, California.

My dear Mrs. Hearst:

Your note reached
me yesterday and I am
sorry I had so
little time before the
stage left for me to
send an answer by the
return mail. I will
give Mr. Keeler and myself
much pleasure to make
you a visit at your
country home and we
greatly appreciate your

thoughtfulness in mind-
-ing the children in the
invitation. In accordance
of correspondence and
dates made, it
difficult for Mr. Keller
to get away just at
present and as we are
kind enough to suppose
may select a later date
if we could postpone
the visit until August
27th it would follow in
very nicely with my
plan of going to Cedar
Rapids Saturday Sept 4th and
remaining over Sunday
until Monday morning
Sept 6th. I am anxious
to see the Cedar Rapids
Exhibition and would
like very much to
spend a few days
with you. Please
write me at once
and let me know
if this will be
convenient for you
- or if some other date
will suit you better.
Mrs. Keller joins
me in kindest
regards to you
Sincerely yours
A. F. Bentley
P.S. Please address
to Box 87 Janesboro Ia.
as we expect to
leave there
Thursday evening
for this point

moments. On your re-
turn, Henry & Lora would
like to see you, and
tell you in words of the
pleasure you have given
them. Hoping that you
have kept entirely well
during your hurried trip
East, I remain my dear
Mrs. Heaut
most sincerely yours
Laura M. Keeler.

Mrs Keeler
1804 Euclid Ave.

Cleveland
January 9th
1903

My dear Mrs. Heaut:

For the beautiful
presents you sent to my
children on Christmas,
I thank you very kindly.
The sled pulled behind
the gifts, the reindeer
trade taken to make

The presents brought extraordinary
Joy this Christmas — a shocking
day spent in bed with fever and
whooping-cough. The dear little
sideboard with its contents was
sent a wonderful surprise and
the expectation of riding daily
in his automobile has cheered
him through many trying

no little children happy
as pleasant Xmas many
other days. Sometimes I
wished. Sometimes I
this Friday, the children
had an extra day, with Miss Ann -
Samuel was taken home
explained "Mum Bus Hurt"
and all the way home
kept trying to stand up.

My dear Mrs. Hunt:

I can have my
truest sympathy in
the hours of sadness
following the parting
with your father who
passed, I trust without
great suffering into
the long rest. I feel
for your mother
in her separation

from the companion
of a long and happy
life. Believe me,
Very sincerely yours
Lora M. Keller

The Walsworth,
Berkeley,
November 17th (1900)

Subscription
Lecture Tickets
for Lectures
9-II-09.

Dear Mrs. Hemat:

Many days
for I am arranging
to go to housekeeping
have left me
from some friend
-ing you four the
tickets to Miss Lithe
ona recital.
It will be pleasure

to hear her, particularly. I think because of a memory of meeting her on Mt. Hamilton. Her voice is now beautifully cultivated. I am told. I hope you keep well, though even at the Hacienda the effect of moulding rain must be trying. Henry and Lou join me in love. Sincerely yours. Cora M. Keller.

October 21st
1909

My dear Mrs. Hearst:

Thanks you so much for the grapes which are very delicious. We all enjoy them, and Henry and Ca find them quite-alarming mixed with their school lunches.

ften on fan. This early beginning of winter is rather trying.

We hope you both well, and thank you so much for thinking of us.

Sincerely yours,
Cora H. Keeler-

2544 Buena Vista Way.

I have seen of the
arrival of the third
boy in your son's
family, and shall
all goes well with
Mrs. Hemet and the
baby. If she is as
fine as George
and William it-
will be indeed a
splendid-looking
family.

Henry and Lou
send their love. Both
school and home work
they keep very busy.

I am now trying
hard to do a good
deal in the house
but not to go out

August 29/10

My dear Mrs. Hearst:

Henry arrived looking well and with much to tell of his enjoyment of his vacation as he ever had or could have.

I am afraid you will be too good to him. Being one at random seems to have been kind and interested in him.

not grow up entirely with their mother. Had I taken more vacation and gone away occasionally it might have been for his better development and lessened his dislike for me. Then Henry has been at the disadvantage of having no male relative near (as most boys have grandfather, elder brother, uncle or father) to whom his [illegible]

His life since he was a small child has been very restricted in its opportunities of seeing people & the world, and he gained much from intercourse in your home.

Among the many things to thank you for dear Mrs. Forrest not least is for telling Henry of some of his faults — carelessness and forgetfulness. I think you must have been very patient with him. The constant corrections of a mother could & make deep impression. Often I think it would have been better had I been more separated from Henry since mothers than I have said that fetterless boys should

be able to satisfactorily
do the work. He would
so with the determination
to try to do well all
that was required of him.

But it worries me,
dear Mrs. Heard, to think
that Henry's affairs
may be giving you
care and trouble. You
have already given so
generously of your thought

When he talks to me
of boys whom he sees
with their fathers I
sadly realize what he
had lost of environment
and guidance such
as his father would have
given him. I could only
do my best but it is
far from being the same.
Henry has no faults,
I believe, that a little

more experience will not measure and he has capacity and the desire to make a success of what he undertakes - the fact that he had since twelve years old felt a responsibility about his own support makes me trust that that is force in him to stand by the drawing habits. Unfortunately, he is sensitive and easily embarrassed and he will suffer some trials while "taking his cure" in a world where one will be as kind as patient as you are -

If it still suits you for him to go to San Simeon, I hope he will

and aid to one and
mine.

I truly hope that the
rest at Wynton helped
in the cure of your
ankle — for in doing
for others you allowed
yourself the needed
rest.

Will you pardon too
long a letter, with so much

if myself or it?
I want you to believe
that you are very
dear to me in my thoughts
quite apart from my
own troubles and even
for your sympathy in
them. I like & think
of you for yourself and
of all you do in this
world where many
lives go on selfishly
and needlessly -
With love and
many thanks, I am
Sincerely yours
Cora M. Keeler -

26-44 Buena Vista Way

October 6"

My dear Mrs. Heaud:

Henry may have written to you since he reach San Simeon but I am afraid that probably he has been too busy refreshing himself to the new circumstances to collect his ideas for a letter

has heard from me and taken hold of his work. I trust as he is expected to do.

Hoping that you are feeling quite well, I am with love from

Cora

Sincerely yours.

Cora M. Keeler

28-44 Buena Vista Way

& yrs. From what
he has written to me,
I judge that he is
much impressed by
the work carried on
at the ranch, and
will try his best to do
what is assigned
to him. He fully un-
derstands that only on
that condition can he
stay at the Time Ter-
though a mistake
& accident in my
part my first letter
did not reach him,
which set him off to
worrying & behaving
was ill - Unfortunately
he is one who broods
over any anxiety in
his mind and it may
have affected his working
capacity - By this he

September 9.
1918

My dear Mrs. Hearst:

Your letter to Henry and myself was received yesterday afternoon. I thank you for them.

You know the concern you have for Henry's welfare by giving kind and thoughtful writing thus fully to him.

I believe that your words

Ans. 14/18

I believe make more success of work in a subordinate position as a workman than in the more indefinite one where duties were only created by ~~necessities~~ x Henry's willingness and his own desire which I agree with absolutely that for the time they stay at ~~Hearstmere~~ Hearstmere however he shall not receive wages. He

& advice and correction
have deeply affected
him, and will have a
lasting impression.
My regret is that you
should have had to do
what was so painful to you.
In receiving his story
at Wyntons. Henry is
now very unhappy
realizing how a great
sense of responsibility
would have saved you
much annoyance and
shown his character in
a better light.
You are indeed good
to hold to your post
& the place at San
Simeon — Henry is
anxious to go there &
prove himself capable
and appreciative.
He perfectly understands
conditions there, and would

of sending Henry East
instead of to the University
of California - It seems
to me, however, that you
carry too much burden
of thought for Henry
and his future - For many
reasons it is perhaps best
for him to take his
chances away from
home. He had wanted
to work for a year before
resuming study - As

fully that he did not
earn the check just
received and wishes to
earn it and as far as
as in his power. If he
fails to do so then he
will expect to lean the
rough after Mrs. Lee
has given him a trial.
To use the language
of the day, he wants
to "make good" and prove

himself not unworthy
of what you have done
for him — and that
the faults you call his
attention to are congenial

Should he be at
the ranch until Dec.
he would on his return
here go East to accept
an offer from Mr Carnegie
to give him a course
in the Pittsburgh Institute

of Technology — I have re-
ceived notification of
this since my letter
to you —

Because of gratitude
for your years of kindness
to me and mine and
because of respect for
your judgment I wished
to consult you before deciding
on my answer to the
offer from Pittsburgh —
to ask your opinion

mackinaw which you
gave him last year.
His high shoes and
leggings are perfectly
good — He has no
raincoat but the neck
& that and a rubber
boots and shoes would
come later — should he
stay — As you direct,
his measures and he
taken — and also the
heavy underclothes

9

his work at the ranch
— even if satisfactory
— could not be continued
beyond December, and
at another office might
not readily be found,
besides the strain on
a not vigorous physique
of that kind of work. Henry
had best take up the
college work with the
winter term — that is
— if all can be arranged

at the Eastern end—
Another reason urges me to send him away —any knowledge of the uncertainty of any one's health—not morbid fears, but a fact to be met and prepared for since my illness last year— So I wish to get him at least started in his further education in order that there may not be confusion of plans in case I am not here to direct—
Should it still be your decision that he can have his trial at the ranch, he will not have as many things to buy as you suggested. He has an excellent

ent later if needed.
He has not a trunk
— or one strong enough
to be risked that he
And he must get
himself some good
heavy durable locks.
Shall he wait to hear
from you what day
next week would suit you
for his starting? or shall
he go to Mr. Clarke's office
for information? I am

sorry truly to trouble you with these preparations. Henry has many trials in the road ahead of him, and he is not likely to meet the kindness to help him over the rough places such as you have done.

Sincerely yours
Cora M. Keeler

I must ask you to excuse the untidy appearance of this long letter - my hand is not very strong after the first two or three full pages - the business envelope also must be apologized for - the distance from stores sometimes inconvenient - and to-day they are closed.

I think Henry should come home and have his teeth cared for. That is too important to be neglected.

Send us very kind note.

Say I have not heard from Mr Lee regarding Henry or his work.

front teeth. I have written to him that if the damage to veneers he will have to return & see what can be done to repair it. Perhaps he is skilful, but they take a good while me Seth.

Otherwise physically and every way all has gone well with him.

If it suits you, and

he pleases Mrs Lee,
I think he is anxious
to stay longer than
one month. I will
write when I hear from
him, though I
do hate to trouble you
so much about Henry-
You give me too much
thought - I have said
that often - and I feel
it.
Thank you for your
inquiries about Cora and
myself. She is well
and busy all the time.
My strength is greater
than last year - I can
do more without exhaustion.
We hope you are
well, and Cora joins
me in love.
Sincerely yours
Cora M. Keeler.

I think Henry should come home and have his teeth cared for. That is too important to be neglected.

Send us very kind note.

Say I have not heard from Mr Lee regarding Henry or his work.

front teeth. I have written to him that if the damage to gears he will have to return one & see what can be done to repair it. Perhaps he skilful, but they take good skill on teeth.

Otherwise physically and every way all has gone well with him.

If it suits you, and

whether he has been able to be really useful among such vigorous men, to fine Gov. Lee's satisfaction.

His last letter told of a little accident he had — he is certainly unlucky that way — In using a wrench for some kind of work on a wagon it slipped & falling against the wheel he chipped off a large piece from the upper

October 19th
1910

My dear Mrs. Heard:

I have several messages for which to thank you. A box of fine grapes reached me day before yesterday, and one greatly enjoyed. Yesterday your very kind letter was received, and to-day the cheque

for Henry arrived. I hope his work has earned the compensation. The experience and the chance to learn independence, & all & he among men doing hard & regular work ought to be worth more than wages to him - His life so far had been rather cut off from such opportunities. I have written to him, as you told me, that coming home in case he needs rest before starting East. Though in his letter he has said nothing at all & nothing well nor & feeling any pain. He has in the letters, felt a great deal & how much he liked the life there. I have wondered

which would seem to be the wiser plan.

Many letters have come to me from China and all in a simple and sincere way tell me of the affection and regard felt for me by-

Beyond his kindness he had won an honorable place in that far-off land. The letters from members and directors of the

1919 Berkeley, January 6

Dear Mrs. Hearst:

Christmas brought the kind remembrances from you, and as ever the gifts are very beautiful and also most useful. I have forwarded Lan's presents to her. The dress material is exactly what she needs in that climate, and the lace collar is

exquisite - something
to keep always - The one
for me is just as beau-
-tiful - Thank you so
much and for the
generous check -
I hope the holidays
have passed near
happily with you and
Mr. Hearst & family.
The boys must bring
life and joy into the
home -
The Hovelin maids

are far apart and I
have not heard from
Lora since Christmas,
which must have been
a sad season for her -
She wrote of coming
back here, but it seemed
to me very impractical
for her to sacrifice her
work there - It would
not be easy to get another
position at present -
If I can arrange it
I will join her there

more full of purpose
and accomplishment -
Because you have
always shown affection
for and interest in my
boy, I send you copies
of three of the shorter
letters which show
how he was regarded,
and do not dwell
in the sadder part
of this going - Please
do not trouble to return
the letters - I have the
originals and other
copies -
Thanking you again,
dear Mrs. Herndt, and
hoping you may have
a healthful and happy
winter, and many
blessings in the coming
year, I am -
Affectionately yours
Cora M. Cather

Keeler, Cora B -

company and from the
missionaries say a
great deal of the love
the Chinese had for
Henry - It does appear
that in his own way
he took a message
of kindness to the Orientals.
Nothing could be
compensation to me but
that is comfort in
knowing that the few
years allowed him

Sunday

My dear Mrs. Hearst:

We thank you for the trunk which arrived yesterday afternoon about five o'clock. It is a very fine one, quite handsome I think. Henry

are feeling well. I am with regret for all the care and trouble Henry's affairs have been giving you.

Yours sincerely
Lora M. Keeler-
2544 Bonera Santa Monica

will go over to
Gen. Clark's office
to-morrow about
his transportation,
and hopes it can
be arranged for
him to start on
Tuesday.
He will go with
good intentions in
regard to his work,
and with your
notes & what he
must observe and
correct in his
portfolio, and in
his mind -
Hoping that you

Cora's school classes,
and also of an
engagement which
she could not very
well break for Friday
evening she will
have to take the
Saturday morning
-927- train, and we

will remember to
set off at Loma,
and not Pleasanton.
Looking forward
happily to seeing
you again, I am -
Sincerely yours
Cora M. Keeler.
25-44 Buena Vista Way -

Tuesday

My dear Mrs. Hearst:

It will be
a great pleasure
for Cora and myself
to make the visit
to the Hacienda as
you so kindly ask
us. Because of

Friday

Dear Bro. Hearst:

Your note is so kind. I think a great deal of your having written to me these many days before you start East, with many things demanding your attention. There is never any time that you are too occupied

Mrs. Cora Keeler

thinking-
Later I want to write you of letters I have had from China — not sad and distressing news-but what is comforting in all I am told of Harry's work and friendships and the good care given him in his illness. Thanking you again and wishing you a good journey and joyful reunion, I am affectionately yours
Cora M. Keeler-

to give out sympathy
and affection to those
in error and trouble.
I am glad that
you are to enjoy a
happy Christmas with
Mr. Heard and his
family. The boys
are doing fine, and I
am sure will develop
the characteristics
which have given
their father the courage
& his convictions and
his calm superiority
& the sparkling jade
-ney which keeps
the world from being
"a decent place to
live in"-
Thanks you for the
tickets to the concert-
I will help me. I think
to get away from Dad

For all the benefit.
these months on the
ranch have been to
him. Henry will write
himself and thank you.
With love in which
Lora joins, I am,
Sincerely yours,
Lora M. Keeler.
2544 Buena Vista Way

Tuesday.
My dear Mrs. Heindt:
Henry came
home about a week
earlier than I had expected
him. He left on the
second of this month
instead of the eighth,
because Mr. Lee found
it convenient to send

him into Cambria at
that time.
Though he may not
have taken as much
extra stock. Henry looks
remarkably well & says
he feels so.
In every way he gained
a great deal from his
first experience among
strangers, and at a
place where men work
with system and reg-
ularity under a strong,
capable man like
Mrs. Lee.
Henry understands that
much consideration was
shown him because
of his lack of training
in that kind of work -
He says Mrs. Lee
was extremely kind

Monday

My dear Mrs. Hearst:

I want to thank you for so thoughtfully writing and enclosing the report from Dr. Lee about Henry. I am glad to know that he has done

most convenient to send him to Canton. I suppose he will start first for the East — I am waiting to hear from Pittsburgh about the necessary arrangements to join me in England and the hope that you will be well.

Sincerely yours
Phoebe A. Hearst

his work as well
as he was able to.
His letters to me
have been full
& anxiety about it.
Mr. Lee shows
I am sure, every
consideration possible
under the circum-
stances because of
Henry's evident lack
of vigorous strength.
I have written
to Henry to prepare
to leave, according
to your instructions,
the 8th or 10th, &
Dec- as may be

November 8th

My dear Mrs. Hunt:

A few days illness prevented my thanking you for the delicious grapes. We have enjoyed them.

Lately I met Mrs. Sanborn who told me that you have had care of the

at home.
She joins me in love and the hope that you are feeling well.

Sincerely yours -
Cora M. Reeler.

2644 Buena Vista Way

providing orders. I
hope you are quite
over it.
News from Henry
tells of his continued
enjoyment of the
ranch - He does not
want to leave this
month if Mr. Lee
wishes to keep him.
No definite date
is yet fixed for
his starting East.
I am waiting to hear
from Pittsburgh.
Cora is in her
usual health and
fine spirits, doing
excellent work at
school, and busy

Yesterday

My dear Miss Egan:

Your note came to me yesterday - I am very sorry about the trouble caused because of the little delay in the delivery of the paper which after all reached us in good condition. The boy going to the

Hoping that you are
yourself very well, I am
With regards from Cora,
Yours sincerely,
Cora M. Keller.

644 Buena Vista Way

The box of chrysanthemums
arrived on Saturday, no,
I think it was Friday -

We were at North Conway
last week - Such a
beautiful

S. F. Wells Fargo made the complication. An error in the number of the house made (matter little) for the Berkeley Wells Fargo people what knows this short street by heart, delivering daily at the hill.

Thanks for your good wishes & sorry

young people and myself. Para is well, a little thin on hard work in her last year in High School.

Henry put in a good summer working part of the time in Texas, visiting relatives in La- for two weeks or so. He is again in Pitts— a junior in the Tech-

17:16 KEELER, HENRY B. 1909-1915

72/204
C

the city and would let me know when you would be at leisure I would be very glad to call. Trusting that you are very well I am

Sincerely yours

Henry B. Keeler

2544 Buena Vista Ave
April 7, 1915

My dear Mrs. Hearst:

I have just arrived in Berkeley and will be here until April 17th. It will give me a great deal of pleasure to see you before I go but I realize that there are a great many demands on your time - Should you be in

2544 Buena Vista Way

June 11, 1909.

Rec. 17-VI/09.

Dear Mrs. Hearst—

I am very anxious to find work of some kind this vacation and I feel encouraged by the great kindness you have always shown me to ask you to give me a recommendation. It is very difficult to get any work at all and practically impossible without a good reference.

Mamma is very ill and has a doctor and a trained nurse in attendance. I am very anxious about her and I dislike to be idling uselessly, except for house-

Cora is very well and sends you her love. We greatly hope and expect that in a little while mamma will be better.

I hope that you are very well and that it will not incommode you to send the recommendation. I am

Yours sincerely

Henry B. Kieler

hold duties. I have been doing a good deal of studying this summer so that I can skip a half term of Latin and graduate a half year sooner. But I have finished studying and I feel that I should do what I can towards supporting us. Mamma's illness is of such a very serious character that Cora and I are very greatly worried and it does not benefit Cora or mamma or myself to see me worrying around the house.

Of course I will take up my studies next August entering High School as a Senior. I expect to be ready to enter college next year.

Berkeley, Aug 29 1910

Ans. 6/IX/10.

My dear Mrs Hearst:

I want to thank you for my very happy visit to Wyntoon and for your very great kindness to me. My regret is that I was dreamy and not on the alert, — faults to which you very kindly called my attention. My desire was very sincere to be helpful and I was glad in San Francisco and were not tired by the trip down.

Berkeley is pretty dull when everybody is in school or college. I read the second of the two books you gave me and it was great. I hope you are lots better since you have been at the Hacienda which must seem pretty nice even after such a lovely place as Wyntoon.

Thanking you again, my dear Mrs Hearst for your generosity and consideration I am yours affectionately

Henry B Keeler

anxious to prove my great appreciation of what you did for me. The fact that you called my attention to these faults will urge me to get rid of them as quickly as I can.

If you have me go to San Simian or take any other place I will go into the work and do my best and keep my thoughts on it. I would not feel as if I were earning my wages unless my services were worth something. I would expect discharge if I did not give satisfaction just as if I were still in my situation in the Southern Pacific Co. I can not afford not to hold down any position I may get, both on my own account and my mother's and I must have work while I am not in college. I hope you had a pleasant

work at the ranch.

I will be ready to go any day that suits you— that is any day after Monday or Tuesday which will be needed as preparation. Shall I receive my directions at Mr. Clark's office?

Mamma has written you of the opportunity offered

Berkeley, Sept 10, 1910.

Ans. 15 IX 10.

My dear Mrs. Hearst:

I want to thank you for your letter and your kindly advice. I will do my best to benefit by the latter. I realize well that I failed to do what I undertook when I went to Wyntoon, that I did not in any way earn

the compensation for my time which you have generously sent me. I was very happy at Wyntoon but see now that I did not fulfil my part of the agreement and I now suffer the consequences of my carelessness by having given you an

impression of my character which may difficult to get rid of.

I want to attempt to do this at San Simeon and believe that I will be able to give satisfaction. But I do not want any further pay than the check you have sent me for. I consider that as payment for my

I have everything I need except some heavy socks for my boots and the trunk of which you spoke.

I expect to work hard and honestly earn the sixty dollars which you have sent me and the long hours and hard work will be good discipline and make me much hardier & stronger.

Thanking you again, Mrs Hearst, for the opportunity which you have given me to make good and to earn my money honestly I am yours affectionately Herbert B. Yerkes

5 me to go East to a technical school. I'd prefer the University here and I wanted to work a year for experience but my mother is afraid to delay my education. She thinks it is wiser to take the opportunities offered. The training at a technical school is practical — gives

chances of work on leaving college.

I am determined to satisfy Mr. Lee and would certainly expect to get immediately discharged if I did not work up to the standard set by him. Its easy to understand how the least breach of that standard would help to demoralize the discipline of the [redacted] and naturally tend toward decreasing its income.

The following explicitly of your advice in your letter will be of great help to me and I certainly expect to do well. It is easy to say this ~~and~~ but the next thing to do is to live up to it.

October 22 1910

San Simeon

Ans. 2/XI/10

My dear Mrs Hearst

I am so sorry that I have been here a month and have not written to you. Probably you have been wondering why you have had no letter from me but Sunday is the only day I really can do any writing and the last two Sundays I have been riding in Burnett and have spent see what I would have missed without this work at San Simeon.

Perhaps you would like to hear something of what I am doing at the ranch. When I arrived Mrs Estrada gave me a delightful room over the back porch where the big bell in the morning awakes me immediately. Mrs Estrada is very nice and has done so much to make my life so pleasant.

the night there.

I cannot express my gratitude to you for having given me the chance to work down here. What it is doing for me in every way I absolutely cannot exaggerate and when I leave I think I will be a different boy from what I was this summer. I am benefitted in many ways by your great kindness other than the way this life is building me up physically. Putting one in the midst of a number of hardworking men and working with them thirteen hours a day is bound to teach one many things. Then the discipline of the ranch and the hard work and the temporary absence from my studies which have absorbed my time during the last few years, all of which makes me

I have ridden up the coast quite often with messages and supplies as far as Roy de Cruz where those men are plowing and have been way up in the hills of Santa Poho. I think I know nearly everybody who works on the ranch now and they are all very nice to me.

It has rained three times since I have been here but I managed to get on pretty well with my overcoat.

Every morning except Sundays we get up at 4:45 and commence work at 5:30. I have breakfast and lunch in the mess room and dinner in the house. On Sundays the only difference is that we do not have breakfast in the mess room until 6:45.

I have two horses allotted me and one of them I am especially fond of. She is my gray filly and is one of the fastest

horses on the ranch. The vaqueros do some wonderfully daring riding but they are never rash and are always considerate of their horses. I am so light that I was able to ride my gray mare steadily the first two weeks without even chafing her in the slightest. Then I was given a change horse.

I have done all manner of work; from greasing the big wagons, cleaning troughs, and pounding rivets in the water tanks to rounding up steers in Black Oak field. There has not been a moment when I have not had plenty to do. Two times we have spent the night on the range with our blankets in order to round up cattle early in the morning. And usually there is a good deal to do on Sundays. I find pitching hay and cutting sago the hardest work and I do a good deal of that now feeding the calves in the Pine & Tank fields

I hope you will excuse its length and the cramped position in which it is written.

Mamma has sent me letters and catalogues from the Director of the Carnegie Institute and I learn that the winter term opens about the middle of January, so that leaving here in December I will have plenty of time to get ready.

Mr Lu says he expects a good deal of rain in November as the weather has been hot lately and if it is no trouble for you to send them I think I shall need my raincoat and boots sometime early next month. I went to Hastings to be measured for the raincoat and to Rosenthal's for the boots. But I am not sure that they kept a record of

my sizes so I will give you them exactly as I was measured. My raincoat - Size 20. Boots - Size 7 1/2.

Mr Frankl, the Wharfinger, asked me to dinner at the Hotel today and we had a very pleasant afternoon. When I have time on Sundays I like to ride down and talk to him when he asks me. He shows me a great many things worth while about bookkeeping and how he keeps account of the freight passing through his hands. We have very pleasant evenings after dinner talking and reading the papers and sometimes boxing.

All together my work down here is delightful and beneficial and I shall regret leaving it very much.

I am sorry this is such a long letter but there are so many things I want to tell you so

There are many other things I would like to tell you about, Mrs Hearst, but the letter is lots to long anyway and I do not want to try your patience. I will write another letter soon and tell you more coherently of my delightful experiences down here.

I have read the notes you gave me carefully very

often and they have been
a great help to me. I hope
that your trip to the mount-
ains was a great benefit to
your health and I hope you
are very well at present.

Thanking you again, dear
Mrs Hearst, for your kindness
to me I am

Yours sincerely

Henry B Keeler.

Rancho Piedra Blanca
Nov. 23, 1910.

Dear Mrs Hearst:-

The raincoat and the boots arrived several days ago and I find they fit me well and are very suitable for the work down here. I have used them three times since they arrived and the raincoat is hanging in the barn now as I think it will rain tomorrow.

and are rounding up all the cows with large calves which are then weaned. These calves are divided up into bunches of about threehundred each and are put into different fields and fed hay and sargum. Feeding calves occupies a large portion of my time now. It is also the time of the year when the colts are broken to the saddle and the vaqueros have two

I am enjoying the last month down here a great deal and am feeling stronger every day. The riding is what I will miss when I leave here and I value every moment spent on horseback because it is a pleasure I can only enjoy through your kindness. I have learned a good deal about horses and their proper care and treatment and I have also found out how much more there is to riding a horse than merely sitting on his back and "cluckeng" to him.

In your letter you mentioned that mamma had written you about an accident to my tooth. It pained slightly at first and when I go home I can have it attended to.

The vaqueros are dipping the beef cattle again just as they were when I first came

colts in their string. Of course these colts are first ridden by a professional horsebreaker who is here.

It is getting late so I will shorten my letter. My hands are a little sore from blisters but they are healing rapidly still it makes it a little hard to write. Mamma writes me that you expect me to leave about the tenth of next month.

Mr Clark gave me some money for expenses down but I will not need any in returning as I found that my stage fare here from San Luis Rad been charged to the ranch.

I can not tell you, dear Mrs Hearst, how much pleasure and benefit I have received down on the ranch. The benefit has been in more ways than ~~the~~ merely physically, too. I think. I cannot properly thank you either. Hoping you are well I am

Yours sincerly

Henry B. Kuhs.

the interviews and examinations but was informed that there was nothing in view until November.

When they finally wrote to me in Pittsburgh, it was concerning a proposition to enter a training class for the Foreign Service in the Company. I gave up my position with the Canal Board and came on to New York.

Now I'm up against one of the most galling sort of competitions in a class of 58 college men, only 16 of whom are going to be chosen finally for the Service. I might have been foolish in leaving Pittsburgh

60 Manhattan Ave.
New York
Dec. 1914.

My dear Mrs. Hearst:

My mother wrote me that you had no knowledge of my whereabouts or what I have been doing since I left Tech, so I thought that perhaps you would like to hear.

I will never regret for one moment that I went to Carnegie Tech in Pittsburgh, for the Engineering education received there is certainly as good as that to be had

There were a lot of dances and other gaieties which made it very pleasant for Cora.

From the first of August until the middle of last month I was working for the Lake Erie and Ohio River Canal Board. The work was very interesting for me and I came along in good shape, starting in as leaner and after two months securing a place as one of the three Topographers for the Board.

When my mother, sister and myself were in New York last July, I had expected to land some sort of position with the Standard Oil Co of N.J., the nature of which I was not certain. I went through in any other school available for me. And in addition the student has the great advantage of the industrial environment and the opportunities of meeting men in his particular line —

I went back to California in 1911, and between my Sophmore and Junior years I worked on a Railroad survey in Texas. Spring The summer of 1913 I had a job in the Engineering department of the Pennsylvania R.R., but I have never had any intention of following up this line of work as there really is not much future in it.

I was very fortunate in having my mother and sister in the East to see me graduate last June and they enjoyed every moment of their visit.

think they were the happiest episodes of my life.

I hope that you are well, Mrs Hearst, and that the happiness you have given to others will be yours for this and many Christmases to come.

I want to thank you for your kind letter to me on my graduation and I keep it and hope to live up to its expectations.

Wishing you a merry Christmas and a Happy New Year

I am

very sincerely yours

Henry R. Keeler

Henry Keeler

but I think the chance is worth taking and I certainly am getting a great amount of splendid training and rigorous discipline.

I am more than dubious about my chances but am working my very hardest and so will have the satisfaction that I have done my best anyway. I am quite handicapped against the other fellows by reason of my age, lack of experience and business training such as knowledge of accounting etc and I really think that those men who have worked with the Company at their Refineries will be chosen

at his office two weeks ago.
I was surprised to learn that
Edward is a Yale as it hardly
seems four years since he was
preparing for Hill School.

Cora told me about the love-
ly treat you gave the Senior Class
last June. It made me almost
wish that I were graduating
from the University.

I am reminded at this
time of other Christmases that
I spent at the Hacienda. It
gives me a lot of pleasure to
look back on them for I

When a man gets to be twenty
eight and loses out on a thing
like this it hits him pretty hard,
but with me, it would simply be a
question of hunting another job and
I guess I could hang on somehow
till I got one.

I would certainly appreciate
California for about three months.
It must be lovely out there now,
comparatively speaking. You can
always look at the scenery in
California if you have'nt anything
else to do.

I called on Mr Edward Clark

17:17 KEITH, MARY MCHENRY AND WILLIAM 1907-1911

72/204
C

Berkeley, Jan 30th 1900

Dear Mrs. Hearst,

By request of the President of the Political Equality Society. I am mailing a number of postals to the friends and admirers of Miss Anthony, suggesting that each one should write a letter of congratulation to be received on the 15th of February, her 80th birthday, in Washington. D.C.

If she has not already thought of doing so,

may I suggest the same to our Queen Regent.

If you are very pleasantly mentioned on p. 677 — vol 2 — of the Life and Work of S.B. Anthony — No doubt you have the work — I know that a line or two from you would give much pleasure to one who for so long has been a great leader of the movement which has resulted in giving to women enlarged liberties and opportunities.

Mr. Keith has long

ago promised to paint
her portrait-some day.
If he ever should, it
ought to be hung in the
Capitol, as representing
one of the nation's
benefactors.

To leave affairs of
State and descend to
small matters, Miss
Anita Gompertz, a neigh
bor, a young lady
teaching in the Blind
Institute, would like
to call with me soon
to "meet Mrs. Hearst."

Unlike either of her
sisters she is neither
a student or a graduate
of the U.C. so she has
no excuse for pre-
senting herself, unless

she can approach under
the wing of one who
"knew Mrs. H. before".

The other evening a
little pupil of Miss
Heads school, told
us that she had
been to the concert.
"Oh, it was lovely, I
sat right in a front
seat, and Mrs.
Hearst looked at
me!" It raised a
laugh, but I thought
you should hear of
this unconscious
tribute, and know
besides, that that's
the way we all
feel.

With much love
Yours Sincerely M. McH. Keith

Berkeley,
April 2nd 1900

Dear Mrs. Hearst,

I hope it will not rain tomorrow and that you will surely come, for it would never do to have the play without Hamlet. I have invited two or three ladies whom I think you will enjoy meeting, although

The fact is, to him, you are a Queen to be worshipped from afar.

Hoping to see you tomorrow and that my little lunch party will "go off" alright, and it will if you are there, I am

Yours Sincerely
Mary McN. Keith

Miss A. Hearst

Mrs. Wright is lamenting that the Tri-monthly meeting of the "Colonial Dames" is tomorrow and as she is the principal officer, & important business is to be transacted, she feels she must be present. Mrs. Thornton is too feeble at present to attempt a journey, but her daughter, Mrs. Admiral Watson will be with us. We shall be all "old timers" of Dr. Scott's church — And I feel like saying now, that when you first came to Berkeley it was only timidity (though you may not think it) that held me back from the wish to give a reception in your honor. Mr. Keith and I live such a quiet life, and as I had never undertaken such a thing, but the good will was there all the same. Mr. Keith would let even let me invite you to dinner. He said, "oh she wouldn't come." Or it would bore her, etc —

Mrs. Wm. Randolph

La
Berkeley
Nov. 24th 1902

Dear Mis. Hearst

My sister, Mrs. Lamare is dangerously ill, and I am afraid she will not be with us much longer. Her trouble is valvular (heart-) and the Dr. gives no hope that she will be better. A severe attack or convulsion just three weeks ago came near carrying her off, and she may go at any

moment.

Knowing how she has always held you in fond admiration, I thought that if you would write her a little note, and say you had heard she was sick, etc – it would be a gratification.

My mother is bearing up wonderfully – she has been very sick all summer but is up now. She says it is a case of "As thy day so shall thy strength be" – The same with Mr. Lamare, who also has been in a bad way until this month. It shows what an influence the mind has over matter. Mr. Keith is unnerved for he is very fond of Bessie, whom he says has always thought of every one but herself –

I know I ought not to trouble you, but I have written this on a sudden impulse –

With best love
I am Yours Sincerely
Mary McH. Keith –

Mrs. E. B Lamare
2208 Ellsworth St –

Berkeley, Feb 27th 1907

Dear Mrs. Hearst,

An invitation "from Mrs. Hearst" is a command which every one always heeds and I shall take great pleasure in embracing the rare opportunity of seeing you once more. I noticed that Mr. M. A.K.K, spoke in Berkeley but as it was in the evening, I did not hear

him. I read every evening
about three or four hours
to Mr. Keith, except once
a month when I go
down to Oakland to
attend a Directors Meeting
of the Animal Society.

With Love
As Ever Your Friend,
Mary McH. Keith

and Mrs. Shragre
(Belle Wallace) are
living here. Judge
Wallace is very
feeble —
Mrs. Lamare has been
very low for the
last few months,
but she still lives.
My mother also has
just gone through
a seige of illness,
but is better now —
She is nine & 80 years
Mr. Keith is getting old
but works as furiously
as ever. His studio is
1717 California just
above Van Ness. He lost
everything but 2 dozen
canvasses out of 2 or 3000.
But grieved more for his cigars
so. he says —

Hoping to see you soon
in Berkeley, I remain yours
affectionately, Mary McH Keith
2207 Atherton.

Mrs. Keith
28 (27)

Berkeley, June 26-th

Dear Mrs. Hearst,

I write this
to say how glad I
am that you are
safe back in Califor-
nia, and to ask
whether you could
make it convenient
to accept an invitation
from Mrs. Hall,
Mrs. Sargent, Swift,

and myself to attend
a Reception given
to Mrs. Rachel Foster
Avery of Philadelphia
one of the founders
of the National
Council of Women
and otherwise prom-
inent- She will
be here for a few
days only, during
the first week of
July. We planned
to have it on Tues-
day aft- the 2nd.
of July at the
beautiful residence
of Mrs. C. C. Hall, up
on Prospect- Ave-
just above Piedmont-
where you were
located in Berkeley.
Mrs. Hall would be
delighted to have
you stay over night-
if convenient-
Mrs. Sargent is living
right across the street-
from me & I see
her every day-
We have had a
great time, with
earthquake and
fire, since you
have been away,
and it has shaken
a great many old
San Francisco
people over to
Berkeley. Mrs. W. T. Walla

Ans. 23-VII-07.

About Susan B. Anthony
Testimonial - Board of Trustees

Berkeley,
July 22nd 1907

Dear Mrs. Hearst,

I wish to thank you for your kind letter. I am glad to say that the injury to Mr. Keith's eye was not nearly as bad as was reported, and he will be at work again in a few days. He went to the City this morning

leave. I suppose she is anxious to see you, to invite you to be a member of the Board of Trustees, which holds the $1,000,000 Fund (Memorial) of Susan B. Anthony. Prominent women throughout the country are being invited, regardless of their belief in regard to suffrage. It is simply an honorary position. You would represent the Pacific Coast; those invited are not asked for money, but their names will give dignity to the testi-

as usual and was in another accident. The California Cable Car Cable broke, and tossed the passengers about and some were cut in the face. "It never rains, but it pours."

It would have gratified Mrs. Lamare to have read your kind note. She always had an adoring fond admiration for you, and Mr. Keith said once to me, that Befsie was like you, in that kind thoughtfulness and consideration for everyone. Mr. Keith has not received any note from you, but he told me of meeting you on the boat. It was the evening before the funeral, but probably you misunderstood about Mrs. Lamare. His accident happened Saturday morning the day after the funeral.

I wish to speak of another matter, while I am writing to you. Mrs. Rachel Foster Avery, who is expected here on the 28th, sent me a telegram asking to know, when you

monial. The Fund is
partially gathered. One
separate Fund of $60,000
has already been raised,
Mrs. Russell Sage and
other prominent women
having given large sums.
The National Association
feel that Miss Anthony
would have preferred
it to spend the money
in aiding the work,
rather than in any kind
of a monument. Your

son and yourself have
always shown such
appreciation of Miss
Anthony through the
columns of his papers,
that I feel sure you
will accept. ~~Miss~~ Mrs.
Avery can explain it
better than I do, but
perhaps you understand.
I should like to be
able to tell her that
you would be willing
to act, or rather, to be
named as one of the
Trustees.

With much love
I am Your friend
Mary McH. Keith.

Ans. 19/III/11.

Berkeley Feb 26th 1911

Dear Mrs Hearst—

I am afraid it may be two or three weeks yet before Mr Keith will be able to leave his room, and therefore we cannot accept your kind invitation to visit you this week. Mr. Keith has suffered great pain for two weeks from an attack of sciatica but I think the worst

of it - is now over,
I should have answered
sooner, but have only
last evening secured
a nurse to help me,
Mrs Brodt, formerly
with Mrs Lamare, and
the only one Mr. Keith
was willing to have.
Thanking You
for us both,
I am
Yours affectionately
Mary McH. Keith

Berkeley, Mch 12th 1911

Dear Mrs Hearst

I know you will excuse my not sooner acknowledging your kind invitation for last Friday evening owing to Mr Keith's serious illness for the past four weeks. I know his Doctors and Nurses feared the outcome. But for the last two or three days he has been

piece from pain and taking
a little nourishment -- Dr.
Buckley was quite pleased
with him this afternoon.

It gives me pleasure
to be in touch with
you again a little
after such a long
interval, and have I
not been good in
not sending you any
suffrage literature?

With much Love
I remain,
Your friend
Mary McH. Keith

424 PINE STREET
SAN FRANCISCO

Dear Mrs Hearst

It was so kind and sweet of you to come & speak to me on the boat, & just smiled all the way home. Things looked brighter & better for having seen You - & in the evening I sang an old Scotch song I have been thinking how happy you ought to be when you think of the happy hearts you are making by your kind-ness. The Company of Knights is increasing all the time Charlie Keeler the Poet is the last one who owes allegiance to the Queen -

Yours truly
Mary Smith

From Keith the
artist.

Please return.

Aug. 19-11

Dear Mrs Hearst.

I have just received your beautiful letter addressed to me at the Lane Hospital. it has been lying there all this time, I have been away from the studio 10 days - ill with sciatica - I got to the studio pretty depressed. had no enthusiasm left not even for painting - but when I read your kind & sympathetic letter it seemed as if the sun had burst out suddenly. I showed the letter to Mr. Worcester. I was so pleased. he said "It's a beautiful letter & beautifully expressed" I said to Mr. Worcester. Mrs Hearst is doing gracious & kindly things all the time & it's just natural for her to do them. You know he is one of your "Knights

I have often had the thought
to write you to ask if you would
let me paint you a picture inspired
by the feeling of respect & admiration
which all who love California
entertains for you - I'd love
to do it, & I hope you will
give your consent — be gracious
and let me have that pleasure

Yours truly
Wm Keith
717 California St
S.F.

Thanks
Note J.
31/8/07.

Dear Mrs Hearst

I shall be delighted
to receive a visit from you
at the Studio. & if you will
kindly send me word when
it will be convenient for you
to call, I shall surely be on
hand. I am there usually from
half past nine a.m. till 12. P.m
& from half past 1, until 4. P.M.

Yours truly

Wm Keith

1717 California St.
S.F.

21st Sept/07

Berkeley Nov. 28th

Dear Mrs Hearst

Your kind letter made me feel very happy. & I thank you, I wanted to write you for some time back. but I hated to intrude on your time & patience but now since I have your letter. I can do so, You know that I told you some time ago that I had painted a picture for you & which would give me great pleasure if you would accept it in the spirit in which it is given, and Mr Brewster assured me that you would understand my feeling in the matter. Now, I have painted

and after that I hope you will come sometime,

You will be glad to know that in the last 10 or 12 years I have had the greatest kind of success, & financially I am "out of the woods", I dont have to sell my pictures, & I work now with an easy mind, & fooling over my pictures & trying all kinds of experiments & am happy. With the best respects of

Yours truly

Wm Keith

220 Post Street

Hirsch & Kaiser Bldg

~~and~~ & had the qualities of the picture she must indeed be all that has charming & graceful

I cant write what I want to say & this must seem stupid to you, but if you will honor me sometime & come & see the landscape you will make me happy indeed. I have thought of sending it to you - but as I told Mr Worcester I wanted You to see it at ~~first~~ first in the best possible light, so as to get the best first impression of it. I am going to move my present Studio in about a week or ten days to 220 Post Street the Hirsch & Kaiser Building next to "Shreves" on Post Street

a landscape pure & simple and I call it your portrait because it has all the qualities of gracefullness, delicacy - & gentleness, which I see in you. I have shown it to a great many, & I tell them that it is the "portrait of a Lady" of course not saying who it is intended to represent (not even Mrs Keith for she would prattle about it to every one indeed she knows nothing about it only Mr Worcester is in the secret) and you should have heard the remarks some of the ladies said about it "that if the original of the landscape

17:18 KERGORLAY, GEOFFREY, comte de 1892 - 1903

72/204
c

on pourrait avoir cette collection pour 500,000 dollars - payables 100000 Dollars comptant, le reste dans 1 ans. Voici pour les paiements les prétentions du vendeur mais si vous désiriez des délais plus considérables, faites m'en part et je chercherai à les obtenir.

En résumé a procès n'était inspiré à l'Italie que par le désir de témoigner au France, son mécontentement mais les lois sur lesquelles le gouvernement s'appuyait en Italie sont très contestables dans le pays même et il n'existe dans aucun pays des lois correspondantes qui puissent légitimer une intervention efficace du gouvernement Italien.

Les tableaux je vous le repete

·FOSSEUSE·
·STON·POSTE·TEL·3 KIL·
·BORNEL·
·OISE·

19 juillet 92 -

Madame -

Vous m'avez montré une trop grande confiance, en me signalant les motifs pour lesquels vous ne pouviez pas acquérir de tableaux en ce moment, pour que j'en abuse, mais nous avons une occasion si extraordinaire que j'aurais scrupule de la proposer à toute autre personne avant de vous en entretenir; je craindrais en outre, que vous ne me reprochiez plus tard de ne pas vous en

avoir parlé-
Je vous demande de me continuer votre confiance en me disant bien franchement si oui ou non, l'idée vous sourit.

La Collection du Sᵉ Sciarra est à notre disposition depuis hier - Vous avez du voir les procès retentissants auxquels sa sortie d'Italie à donné lieu
Je n'avais pas voulu, au premier abord, m'en occuper, craignant d'être mêlé à quelque procès de la part du gouvernement Italien mais j'ai consulté d'eminents Jurisconsultes et leur avis unanime, est qu'il est impossible d'avoir le moindre ennui en achetant cette collection. qui du reste n'appartient plus au Prince Sciarra -

La Collection ou plutot les pièces Capitales de la Collection, se composent des 7 tableaux suivants

1° Mantegna : Portrait d'homme
2° Titien : son portrait dit avec 3 membres de sa famille
3° Caravage : les Joueurs -
4° Raphael. le Joueur de violon.
5° Leonard de Vinci. modestie et Vanité.
6° Fra. Bartolomeo. Ste famille.
7° Francia : Ste famille et deux Saints.

interesse Je vous enverrais immediatement les consultations des hommes de loi, traitant de la question - vous pourriez les soumettre à l'appreciation de vos propres hommes de loi en Amerique, de façon à ne vous laisser aucun doute sur les Consequences d'un achat aussi important.

Si vous ne jugez pas devoir donner suite à cette affaire vous m'obligeriez infiniment en me renvoyant les photographies après les avoir regardées - car j'ai promis de les rendre.

5)

·FOSSEUSE·
·STON·POSTE·TEL·3 KIL·
BORNEL·
·OISE·

sont hors d'Italie et en outre ils ne sont plus la propriété du Prince -

Je considere que cet achat, en dehors de toute consideration artistique serait à l'heure presente, une excellente operation et qu'il y aurait une plus value immediate de 1 million de francs au minimum à attendre en cas de revente - mais ce n'est pas, je vous le repete, madame, pour influencer votre decision que je vous

parle aujourd'hui de cette
Collection - Je sais que vous
n'avez pas le desir d'acheter
des choses aussi importantes
mais je connais votre gout
pour les belles choses historiques
et je suis heureux de vous en
offrir la primeure - J'espere
que la vue des photographies
que je vous envoie en même
temps que cette lettre vous
fera passer un instant agreable.

c'est dans cet espoir que
je vous prie, Madame de
recevoir mes sentiments les
plus respectueux et devoués.

Cte G. de Kergorlay

Je vous demande le <u>secret le</u>
<u>plus absolu</u> sur cette affaire.

Je vous demande en outre de
vouloir bien m'envoyer une
depeche adressée ainsi:

Kergorlay Bozuel. France.

me disant simplement si l'affaire
vous interesse - ou si elle ne vous
interesse pas. si elle vous

plaisir chaque soir, dans
mon Vieux Tottente
Mme de Kergorlay me charge
de vous transmettre ses souvenirs
les plus affectueux, et Je
vous prie moi même, Madame
de trouver ici l'expression
de mes sentiments les plus
respectueux et devoués.

Kergorlay

5 Aout 92.

FOSSEUSE·
·STON·POSTE·TEL·3 KIL·
·BORNEL·
·OISE·

Madame.

J'ai l'honneur de vous informer
que j'ai reçu il y a deux jours
les 2 Tableaux. Reynolds. et Coppley
J'ai verifié moi même le contenu
de la caisse et j'ai constaté
que les peintures et les cadres
etaient en parfait etat. le
Reynolds. est très beau, bien dessiné
et d'une tonalité charmante. je
ne saurais trop vous feliciter d'avoir
mis la main sur une oeuvre aussi

Capitale de la peinture -

J'ai également touché chez
Mr. Seligmann. les dix mille francs
dont j'ai donné deux reçus par
duplicata. et j'ai aussitot fait
remettre la somme aux Vendeurs.

J'espère que vous aurez pris
quelque plaisir à regarder les
Photographies de la Galerie Sciamp
Je vous demande toujours le
secret le plus absolu, surtout
à München, Carle directeur du
Musée entre autres, était fou
de cette galerie et Je desire que
rien ne transpire relativement
à la communication que Je
vous en avais faite -

Paris maintenant est bien vide,
ou plutot rempli de negres
et de mulatres des Republiques
Sud Americaines. tout est
à eux et ils en usent largement.
Je suis obligé pour mon malheur
d'aller tous les jours à Paris, car
Je suis de service dans mes
"Assurances" mais Je vous assure
que Je reviens avec bien du

ou en mauvais etat
Ce n'est que lorsque j'en suis possesseur
que je les fais rentoiler si je juge
qu'elles ne pourront durer telles qu'elles
sont, qu'un petit nombre d'années -
et ce n'était pas le cas pour le
Cas particulier qui nous occupe puisque
je n'avais pas trouvé utile de toucher
au vieux canevas.
En principe il faut toujours hésiter
à acheter un tableau fraichement
entoilé - En effet après tout entoilage
il se produit sur les bords, generalement,
quelques petites fissures ou éclats -
Ces fissures sont remplies avec de
la pâte puis, lorsque cette pâte
est sèche, bien seche, on raccorde
soigneusement avec de la peinture
la partie nouvelle sans deborder sur
l'ancienne.
Ce n'est que lorsque ce raccord est

·FOSSEUSE·
·STON·POSTE·TEL·3 KIL·
·BORNEL·
·OISE·

6 Janvier 93.

Madame -
Zelmira m'ecrit ce matin que le
tableau de Van Loo etait arrivé en
mauvais etat et que la toile etait
mangée aux vers sur les bords -
Je suis bien sincerement désolé de
Cet accident, et je vous demande
de faire faire la transportation, très
soigneusement par le meilleur rentoileur
que vous pourrez trouver et d'en
retenir le prix, sur la somme que
vous avez bien voulu me promettre.
J'avais constaté quelques legères traces
de vers, au moment de l'acquisition,
mais nulle part ailleurs que sur
le chassis, et la tranche des tableaux.
Aucune apparence sur la toile - pour
Consequent aucune deterioration et

nulle crainte pour leur avenir.
Sans le voyage, Je mets en fait
qu'ils eussent passé de longues années
ainsi en France, sans avoir besoin
de rentoilage. mais le decouttes,
du voyage et peut etre l'air de mer
ont hatté la desorganisation.
Il y a la, un manque de prevision
de mon part que'il faut attribuer
à ce que Je n'ai Jamais rien
envoyé en Amerique, et que
J'ignorais l'epreuve que peut faire
subir à des oeuvres anciennes, le
transport à d'aussi longues distances.
Ces tableaux qui primitivement
avaient les angles arrondis etaient
encastrés dans des boiseries du ch. de
nancy. decoupés au moment de
la revolution par dessus leurs encadrements
leur nouveau proprietaire les
fit coller sur la toile rectangulaire
sur laquelle ils sont encore.
Cette operation de transportation que te
fait ici, du reste presque toujours pour
les vieux tableaux et même pour les
peintures sur bois, est assez facile
pour les gens habiles.
Les tableaux du Louvre ont tous été
entoilés à un moment quelconque
de leur existence, au fur et à mesure
que les toiles primitives ou les panneaux
etaient mangés aux vers ou pourris,
et Cela ne retire rien à leur valeur.
Souvent j'achete de preference les tableaux
sur leurs vieilles toiles, et Je ne
m'inquiete guère si elles sont en bon

un antiquaire de paris, et allaient arriver.

Je vis peu de jours après, les tableaux et ne m'arretant pas au fort gros prix que l'on m'en demandait, je les pris avec l'intention de les encadrer comme "dessus de porte" dans deux des boiseries du salon de Fosseuse

De même que vos experts, je trouvais bien que les tableaux etaient chers mais leur qualité etait si belle que je ne m'arretai pas à quelques milliers de francs. de plus ou de moins afin de posseder une oeuvre tout à fait exceptionnelle de ce maitre.

Un tableau n'a pas pour moi une valeur precise, tout depend de l'admiration que sa vue m'inspire et j'aime mieux un tres beau "Van Loo" que dix mauvais "Greuze"

2)

·FOSSEUSE·
·STON·POSTE·TEL·3 KIL·
·BORNEL·
·OISE·

Parfaitement sec à son tour, c'est à dire au bout de plusieurs mois, que l'on peut vernir sans inconvenient le tableau.

Or les marchands qui veulent avant tout se defaire le plus vite possible de leur marchandise n'attendent jamais ce temps.

Ils vernissent immediatement et l'acheteur au bout de quelques années voit apparaitre des taches sur son tableau.

Il peut encore se considerer comme bien heureux lorsque le tableau ne s'ecaille pas par l'effet d'un vernissage trop epais sur une surface encore humide.

Voici pour la question materielle
mais j'ai hâte d'aborder avec vous
une autre question, morale cette
fois et pour cela Je vous demande
Madame la permittion de vous
ouvrir mon coeur en toute sincerité.

Zelmira me dit que des experts
ont pretendûe que Je vous avais
vendû le tableau trop cher.

Sans Chercher le moins du monde
à suspecter ni leur competence,
ni le mobile qui les aurait fait
agir ainsi; Je me bornerai a
vous exposer les faits, vous laissant
Juge de la question -

Il y à quelques années, J'avais trouvé
trace de deux tableaux de premier ordre
par Carle Van Loo, enlevé pendant
la 1ère Revolution, au Chateau Royal
de Nancy
Je les savais depuis ce temps dans une
vieille famille de bourgeoisie de la ville
Un marchand fût Chargé par moi,
de tenter leur acquisition, mais ses
demarches furent vaines -

Depuis, le dernier representant de
Cette famille etant mort, et son
bien ayant ete vendû, le même
marchand vint m'avertir que les
tableaux qu'il n'avait pû acheter
à la vente, par suite de trop grosses
enchères, avaient ete acquis par

3)

FOSSEUSE
STON-POSTE-TEL-3 KIL
BORNEL
OISE

J'avais déjà fait preparer le dessin des Cadres. et l'execution allait Commencer, lorsque les funestes evenements de mars 71 vinrent annuler les tres grosses esperances de fortune que j'avais pû legitimement Concevoir.

Des lors, reduit à ma modeste fortune personelle, je ne jugeai pas raisonnable de Conserver une aussi grosse valeur immobilisée.

Je Commençais une negociation avec l'Imperatrice Frederic, tout en envoyant des photographies en Amerique lorsque Zelmira me demanda de ne pas vendre ces toiles avant votre arrivée

Je tiens à vous rappeler que je demandais 30,000 f de la paire - et que c'est sur votre demande que j'ai accepté de diviser, avec un dedommagement pour la perte de valeur que subissait forcement l'autre. - D'autant plus que le motif en est moins seduisant et le vendra moins facilement etant deparellé.

Pardonnez moi Madame tous ces details mais Je ne pourrais supporter la pensée d'un malentendu j'aime à croire d'ailleurs qu'il n'existe pas et que vous me comptez parmi le petit nombre d'amis devoués à vos interets.

Permettez moi Madame de deposer à vos pieds mes hommages les plus respectueux

Sergorbey

Ma femme me charge de vous rappeler à votre meilleur souvenir. et de vous dire que Mlle Bayard vient nous voir Lundi et que nous esperons la garder un peu.

mine est deja connue, et bien
prospectée - elle rapporte $ 50 000 $^{00}_{00}$
net par mois -
Il y a 3,000,000 de dollars, benefices
nets, en vue. le filon de 4 pieds de
large, laisse un benefice net de
$ 13 per ton.
La mine est entierement "fitted" et
l'opinion de mon ami, c'est que
ce doit etre une tres bonne affaire
devant durer longtemps -
C'est la North American Exploration Co
de new York (Wall St) qui a un
bond sur cette mine pour $ 3.000 000.
Elle cherche à placer cette mine
en France pour $ 4.000.000. mais
Je pense que si on lui offrait moins
en ce moment, elle cederait son bond
avec plaisir - Vous avez probablement
deja entendu parler de cette affaire

MINERSVILLE.
TRINITY COUNTY.
CALIFORNIA.

Aug. 19th 96.

Chère Madame

Je suis bien en retard pour
venir vous dire combien je vous
remercie de votre si charmant
accueil et combien je suis
touché de votre bonté à mon
egard -
Je ne saurais assez vous dire
le devoûment sans limites que
votre affection vous à acquis
dans mon coeur, et le desir
que j'eprouve de vous en donner
la preuve.
J'ai eû ici, depuis mon arrivée

un très grand nombre de choses
à etudier – avec mes "partners"
le "Channel" of gravel qui avait
été exploité en mon absence
et que mes amis avaient cru
etre un "main channel", ne
me parait etre qu'une pelite branche
d'un plus grand qui doit se
trouver plus loin – J'ai donc dû
arreter l'exploitation pour reprendre
des prospects que j'avais demandé
de faire – Si cela avait été fait
ainsi, nous aurions evité certaines
dépenses, et nous saurions maintenant
exactement à quoi nous en tenir
sur la qualité de la mine.

Enfin, J'espere que cela ne sera
qu'un retard, et que la mine pourra
donner bientot, ce que nous en
esperons, mais c'est bien desagreable
de constater que si je ne suis pas
là, les affaires se font tout de
travers.

J'ai reparlé à mon ami, de la
mine au sujet de laquelle je vous
avais ecrit, le printemps dernier.
Il a pris de nouveaux renseignements
à ton sujet, et m'a dit, qu'une
nouvelle prospection faite "deeper"
avait montré que le minerai
allait en s'appauvrissant – Il n'y
a donc plus à y penser.

Par Contre, on lui a parlé avec
beaucoup d'eloges, d'une mine
nommée "Com boy" située a Telluride
St. Juan County – Colorado – Cette

MINERSVILLE.
TRINITY COUNTY.
CALIFORNIA.

et probablement vous en savez
beaucoup plus long que moi à
ce sujet, mais dans le cas où
vous voudriez avoir d'autres
renseignements Je suis tout à votre
disposition pour vous les
obtenir.
En outre, Si vous ne désiriez
pas prendre la totalité de
la mine; Je pourrais vous chercher
des partners en France, pour
la part dont vous ne voudriez
pas - etant bien entendu que
la mine devrait auparavant,
etre soigneusement etudiée, et

de montrer comme une affaire
très honnête et sûre —
Je vais rester ici pour un
certain temps encore, puis
j'irai dans le Courant de septembre
dans le Siskiyou Co pour visiter
une autre mine de gravier
J'irais peut être aussi dans
l'Oregon, où nous avons des
Prospecteurs — mais en tous
Cas, Je laisserai mon adresse
ici, et si vous aviez des
renseignements à me demander,
vos lettres me seraient toujours
renvoyées —
Croyez Je vous prie, Chere Madame
au plaisir que j'ai eu, à voir
votre si Jolie Hacienda et
au desir que j'éprouve d'y
retourner avant mon depart.
Croyez en attendant à mon
plus entier devouement et
à mes plus respectueux sentiments

Kergorlay

MINERSVILLE.
TRINITY COUNTY.
CALIFORNIA.

Jan. 4th. 97.

Dear Mr. Clark.

I received the Mr. Thayer letter few days ago.— and I am in my way back to town.

I will arrive at the Palace Hotel next Sunday and intend to go and pay you a little visit at your office Monday 11th Jan.

As the shaft works have been resumed short time ago. I believe it will be better for me, to wait until some more work will be done — Consequently I intend to

I spend next week at San Francisco,
and take the 16th of Jan. the
O X O N I Co. Boat for Honolulu –
I have to make a study about
coffee plantations – that wont take
me more than 3 or 4 weeks I
believe, and after, I intend to
come back – (end of febr.) and go
to Arizona. where I will have
more to see than now –
I am very sorry Mr. Thayer
wont be able to come at that same
time, for it would have been a very
Interesting trip for me –
Believe me Dear Mr. Clark,
very truly yours
Ch. de Kergorlay

directly sended here, and hope
you will be no more disturbed.
with all my thanks for your
kindness, Believe me Dear
Mrs hearst,

very respectfully yours

Kergorlay

San Francisco Jan. 15th
97.

Dear Mrs Hearst.
Many thanks for the kind
invitations you wired me
lately, and for your wishes.
You know enough how
sincerely I hope for you, the
reward you legitimely deserve
to dispense long and common
phrases.
One wish from the heart
is better I believe than thousands
from the lips
I came last sunday, like

a "butterfly" dazzling with
the quite numerous electric
lights of the city, and soon
after meet both Mm. Joseph
and Fred Clark
In accordance with their
own thoughts, I believe, I will
do better to postpone my
Arizona visit, until end
of february or beggining of
march, in order to know
the result of the present
prospect.
On the same time I. meet in
your office, Mr. Wilson who
interested me deeply with those
wonderful mexican formation.
It is I believe a great country
and you are far seeing,
investigating there.
I intend to leave San Francisco
to morrow the 16th, with the
"Coptic" and spend 3 or 4 weeks
in Hawaiian Islands, inspecting
Coffee plantations.
If you had some Communications
to do or some letters for me
will you be kind enough to
mail them, here (Palace hotel).
where I Give instructions & my
adress (Royal hawaiian hotel Honolulu)
I Am very ashamed for all
the trouble I give to you with
my familys letters -
I wrote a fortnight ago to Jeann
in order to have my mail

Febry 9th 97.

Pacific Club,
Honolulu.

Dear Mrs Hearst

This is the end of the very interesting trips I made here & I will leave tomorrow, with S.S. "Australia" for San Francisco-

The most of my time has been spended, visiting at horseback, the Islands, and particularly Hawaii, where I made a carefull inquiry concerning Coffee Plantations. The future of this cultivation is undoubtedly a very great one providing Planters will change their childish way to do- The best ground is unbooked,

covered with a dense virgen forest.
There I found in some places
the best Climateric and Geological
conditions associated for magnificent
growth & harvest.
On the same time, planters are
rushing on a very damp and
sour land above Hilo, and I
consider their success as a very
problematic one!
I had a lovely weather, and
with my feelings of "wilderness"
you may believe I enjoyed
this first visit to Oceania,
but now, I enjoy very much
the prospect of the Arizona
trip, the visit I intend to pay
to you, Dear Mrs Hearst,
and ... a little bit, my way
home!
I will be on San Francisco, I believe
on the 18th and be able to
leave for Prescott, on the end
of March or beginning of April.
However I will find further
particulars at Mr Fred Clarks' office
and let you know a soon as
possible the itinerary we will
fix together - Believe me,
Dear Mrs Hearst,
Very respectfully yours.
Kergorlay

May. 7th 97.

The Waldorf.
Fifth Avenue and 33d St.
New York.

Dear, dear Mrs. Hearst
how thankful I am for the
sympathy you express to
me, so much like a sister,
like my poor dear martyr,
would have done herself!
What a deeps black hole
sunked in my life! so many
years spended in one mutual
and uncloudy affection. no
one of my youths remembrances
can come on my mind without
being closely connected with my
poor dear dear one! we had such
a severe life, and then, somuch
of the same feeling, that we had

Comtesse de Kergorlay

my bleeding ~~hea~~ heart ~~hea~~ went
overflooding in yours, and the
tears came like a child, bringing
quite a relief.
My poor therese too, was so
much in my heart, she was
such a perfect nature, bright
honest, devoted - our lifes where
so closely connected without
a cloud that I been just as
much distretted learning the
horrid news. than I been the
day before for my poor sister.
My poor dear wife feel exactly
like I do - because we have the
same heart, and must suffer
the most horrid agony! Poor
little think, how much I would
have been there! Dear Mrs Hearst
you forgive me, and I am sure you
will allow me to give to you on
my heart, the place of my two poor
angels! Sergot Kergorlay

quite only one soul! we thought we would be allowed to live allways like that, to become old together hand in hand! we used to have such a delightful time, each time we meet each other! so many childish little thinks such a rest on our struggle, our implacable fight of every day the only pure rest, the dream of our youth, our dear youth. I was allways thinking my heart was getting better each time we where able to meet each other, she was so good. so good, than I was ashamed- I was a man and you know our heart is a bit cooler - so much fighting! now, God called her to him. why not me? she was so necessary for the poor boys! orphans now. without a guide on the life! poor darling sister! dear dear Mme Hearst forgive me, but you been so good that it is a great relief for me to come and cry on your heart. It is so cruel to meet all the time indifferent people and have to talk about indifferent thinks. It seemed to me that I played a sacrilege comedy and when I came home and found your dear letter my

16 bis Av. Bosquet
7 January 98.

Dear Mr Hearst
How thankful I am
for the nice Chinese
Calendar you sent me
and how many wishes
I send you back for
the Coming Year!
Your know truly enough
how surrounded your are
by my most sincere
thought to necessitate
useless professions of friendship
as well as I know your
own feelings in regard
of us -!

Cannes le Thursday
Jan. 7th 1898

Lelmira told me, a few days ago, confidentially your project to visit old mexico pretty soon, I believe I will be obliged to reach California this coming spring, in order to negociate a sale of some of our mining interests.

It would be as easy for me to go by Vera Cruz, as by new York, providing my visit would suit you.

I would be delighted to spend quietly some time near yours, visit a new mine (copper) friends of mine secured a short time ago, in the State of Guerrero, Give a look at Iguar Alta, gold mine, and finally arrive in may or June at minersville at the road opening.

If I may join you in your mexico trip, please cable or write to me, in order to allow me to leave in time.

Believe me,

Dear Mr Hearst

Very respectfully yours

Bergerbes

·FOSSEUSE·
·STON·POSTE·TEL·3 KIL·
·BORNEL·
·OISE·

Aug. 29th. 98.

Dearlle rs Hearst

I learnt with sorrow the death of poor Mr. Pepper and feel I must say, how deeply I sympathize with you, over this sad loss. I know too well how devoted poor Doctor Pepper was to you, I myself. appreciated too highly his worth and superiority of mind, although having rarely seen him, not to understand your feelings and share them entirely -

This sad death mostly happening

such a sudden change! However deep is my own deception, I feel still more badly for you, Dearlle rs Hearst than for myself.

My boy Amaury is since last July, in England and is now travelling through Scotland and staying with friends of ours -

He is a good boy, very ardent to learn, and the news we get from his "Chaperon" is: he's "progressing daily"

Both Mr. & Mrs Kergorlay and myself hoping soon to hear of your arrival, we beg of you to accept, Dearlle rs Hearst our most affectionate souvenir -

very respectfully yours
Kergorlay

at your own home, now, after
so many months of anxiety
for your dear Will must
have been a fearful shock,
and to your heart, quite
a trial—
May at least the noble initiative
of your son, be a soothing
Comfort to you — now all
is over!
His Conduct can, but be approved
of. and admired both in
America and here.
I hope his health has not
suffered from fatigue or
privation, and that very
soon you will feel able to leave him
and come over to your friends.
As soon as I know your
date of. arrival I shall make
plans for trips that may
satisfy your artistical taste.
I learned by a short notice
from Mr Ed. Clark, the Gold
note failure.
I hope the mine has not been
thrown over before a careful
examination, for the precedent
reports revealed valuables
reserves, and I then felt
confident that you would
at least, recover all your
expenses.
It is hard to understand
how the mine has undergone

Dec. 29th 98.

Dear Mr Heath
I have been very long writing
but, feeling how much you
must hate letters, having
so many, I did not pick
up courage to add by one
more, to the daily heaps
you receive.
Yet now, I cannot let new
Year pass, without telling
you how my thoughts are

hear you, and, how deep
are my sentiments of
affection towards you!
how I wish, I could take
upon myself, so as to
entirely unburden you of
them, all the worries, life
may bring to you, all the
thorns who may entangle
your way-

The true confidence you
have showed me constantly
has made me feel. I will
not be at rest until I can
be of more and more
use to you, till at last
I can be a real profitable
help.

Far from ever feeling it
a burden to do to, I shall
be happy ever it, and
do so when the day comes
With all my best wishes for
yourself and yours, please
believe me, Dear Mr Hearth
very respectfully and devotedly
Yours
Kingsbury

Paris. June 16th 99.

Dear Mrs Hearst.

I went to day to a small Country place, near "Corbeil" to see the Chest of drawers I spoke to you and who was some weeks ago of the price of 6000.fr

Unfortunately 3 or 4 of the leading merchands of Paris discovered this piece and went some days ago one after the other, offering more and more.

To day I could have secured the Chest of drawers for 11,000.fr, but owing the high price I.

room - & the "Duc Loubat's" books I shall go to morrow to a convent near St Germain en Laye to have a bottle of the Eye liniment for Mrs Apperson, and get from the Sister who makes it, the instruction for use Since you departure I have Again heard from Mr Cumenge wonderful Cure - he is now Travelling through the California mines, coming alone from de Mexico would you be kind enough to cable me your instructions

Kergor - Paris -

and believe me, Dear Mrs Hearst

Very respectfully yours

Kergorlay

Beatrix is getting on well.).

I want to refer to you –
the piece is a perfectly genuine
one, about the same shape and
pattern as the Louis XV laque
one, we have at home, but
the wood is a lovely blonde
marqueterie, the same colour as
our little table –
The Bronzes are good, but to
Gold is more or less warn –
My advice is it would be resold
by one of this dealers not less
than 15 or 16000 frs and most
likely more –
Therefore if you allow me to
speak frankly, I will say

If you have a ~~strictly~~ strictly
limited sum for furniture I
would not take it to draw a
line here, several good, but
smaller occasions being at my
reach from now to a short
time –
But if you wish to spend
a little over the credit you
will leave me at Kane's,
I would say this is a good
occasion for a very pure and
pretty Paris drawing room piece.
I sent to Chenu, a fine Louis XV
surtout, like the one you like,
I secured for you –
The gilded torcheres which are a
success – the L XV desk the
Sofa, armchair and the little
clock which was in miss annies

Paris June 27th 99.

Dear Mr Hearst.

Enclose you will find a map of the west of Paris and 3 propositions for lands.
the nº I is rue Dumont d'Urville on one face, and rue de la Perouse on the other. in accordance with the enclosed Plan -

I dont know if you remember the Comte's de Jarnac hotel, we visited with Mr Sauson. (the one were the Staircase was not finished)

Just on the opposite side of the rue, was a piece of land we looked - I spoke of it to

the nº 3. is a beautifull Location de la Boetie on the part which has been newly enlarged this Street is near every thing in Paris - near the Center opera boulevards and not far from Champs Elysées -
There will be now plenty of air and light - You may find the place a little too much lively, that would be the drawback the price would be higher than I expected : about $ 100,000. duties paid - and 40,000 for Building $ 140,000.
I may find some other land but, if I do not telegraph from now to the 8th of July it is that I would find nothing better, and then, I would fear if this land should go. I would leave a serious regret
Believe me dear Mr Hearst your most devoted Kergorlay Dearest I must

Mr Sauton but he answered
me the land was sold -
notwistanding the distance
from the center of paris, the
land is nicely located, near
plan de Etat Unis, between
2 Streets, another one (rue
Auguste Vacquerie) coming
just in front.
Only 2 or 3 stories, Hotels
in the neighbourhood
Mr Sauton sent me this morning
a telegrame saying this was
a fine location and easy to
arrange with a fine reception

plenty of light and air everywhere.
Jeanne came to day with
me, and was delighted with
the view and air - no danger
for high buildings in the
surroundings.
the owner ask at least ₰35,000.

Land	35000.
Sales duties	2800.
Building of the hotel.	40000
₰	77,800.

You could make indeed economies
on the building but 2 façades,
are more expensives than one -
We think the above prices are
a maximum -
the n°2. is always the corner
avenue de l'Alma and rue Vernet
you liked so much - you brought
with you the plans and prices.

·FOSSEUSE·
·STON·POSTE·TEL·3 KIL·
·BORNEL·
·OISE·

August 21 - 1900.

Dear Mrs Hearst.

It is with Joy we are expecting your coming back to our old Country, As notwithstanding your obligations, you always keep your word and realize your plans -

Being proud of my title of "1st class Cook agent" I have taken the liberty to arrange a little trip through France after your first Stay at avenue Bosquet and Fossense -

and winter rains!

I will not tell anyone about your project of coming, in order to escape Complications (principally with Mrs Tabor)

No use to say how happy the execution of it will make me, no one being like you,

"the ideal Companion"

With the most affectionate farewell from Jeanne and Children

Believe me, Dear Mrs Hearst very devotedly and respectfully

Yours

Kergorlay

I think you would like to visit the South-East of France, Burgundy for instance, where are numerous friends of ours, and historical Castles. Courtanvaux is one, belonging to Mis de Montesquiou, Ste Jargeau (Boisgelin), then, Bazoche (Mis de Vibraye) Commarin (Cte de Vogüe Sully (Mis de Mac Mahon) Chamagnieu (Cte de Jonage) Aramon, (Mis d'Aramon) Montgibaud (Cte de Montgibaud) Fezensac, (Duc de Fezensac) etc etc.

In order to do so, I have partly settled our visit to all these places between which, we could see several most interesting towns filled with historical monuments and old remembrances.

If your time allows it, we can come back by the South-West, visiting: Auvergne, Perigord, Poitou, and "les bords de la Loire", where another lot of old friends and relations are scattered-

But, to be able to realize the plan, it would be necessary for you "to hurry up"!

The Exhibition needs about a fortnight to be overlooked; as I am vain of our Provincial places, I would be sad to let you meet with falling leaves

this undertaking since years, has been as follows:

1°= the timbermen recruited at Europan used as a rule to require, before Sailing, a large instalment to intertain their families during the Season -

Part of them used to desappear, with the money, before starting -

2°= the Clearing of trees developped such unhealthy miasmas, that most of the labourers fell off.

Hospitals & Doctors where necessary in each Camp -

3°= the Victualling was very hard.

4°= the lumber Conveyance till the R. Road, through a dense vegetation, was extremely difficult.

5°= In the best years, notwistanding a numerous gang, and a careful Supervision, it was impossible to export more than 5,000 tons of logs.

But, when the rainy season was

·FOSSEUSE
·STON·POSTE·TEL 3 KII
·BORNEL
OISE

Aug. 21st. 1904

Dear Mr. Hearst.

I have felt ashamed these 3 or 4 past months, being unable to send you a favourable statment, concerning our Yucatan negociations, but, I must tell you at last, that I believe the business is not "ripe" presently for Europe -

I wrote yesterday the following letter to Mr. Ed. Clark giving a plain account of my opinion:

My dear Mr. Clark,

Since you sent me the maps, Reports & Survey of the Mrs. Hearst's properties in Yucatan, I tried several times to tempt Capitalists with it, but, without

Success- (naturally I never mentionned the name of the Owner nor the exact position of the property, thinking it wiser).
Some of the people wanted, to understand a Careful report with maps.
others, wanted Samples of the average Wood-
I had to wait till August to meet with Señor Pablo Macedo, a very honnest and proeminent Lawyer from Mexico-
I knew him for years, he is the representative of several large businesses in which are interested friends of mine- such as Boleo mines, the national Bank of Mexico etc---
Mr Macedo told me frankly the following statement of an enterprise which seems similar to the one we where planning-
An important trust of rich Mexicans Capitalists, most clever, connected with the Govern=t tried for years to work a very large forest, located S.E. of the Yucatan, facing the Caraïbe Sea.
A portable Railway, 100 miles long was settled, in order to bring the logs till the Sea shore-
Every season, the Companys agents used to recruit at Tuxpan, a large Gang of workmen, which was brought on the spot at the beginning of october-
All the work, (Cutting down, squaring &c was piece work at so much the ton, following the kind of wood-
(I am able to inquire at Mexico about all particulars Capable of interesting you, in that line)
As an average the General defect of

for
2 or 3 years more they are "fastened"
to Paris, keeping the house open for my
nephews and Boy -
They are extremely sorry not to profit
of your kindness, as nothing would have
been a greater pleasure to them both!

But, for my own self, I am always
the old "Cookagent", ready to explore
all the mines, ranches & forest, with
the same pleasure, the same interest,
and the same desire to be useful to you.

You know well enough my feelings,
and my intense desire to succeed in
the business you would in any way
entrust me with, for it to be necessary
my repeating so -
Allow me only to reassure you
that I will ever keep in the line
you know.

Pray, believe me, Dear Mr Hearst,
very respectfully and devotedly
Yours
Kergorlay

My telegraphic address is always
. Kergorlay . Bornel.

·FOSSEUSE·
·STON·POSTE·TEL 3 KIL
BORNEL·
OISE·

in advance, all the lumber ready
on the spot, (not conveyed till the
shore) was abandonned and lost.

Most of the tropical wood not
kept under shelter during the rainy
season, blackening and loosing market
value -

In short, the Company after having
lost most of its Capital, had to sell up.

Mr Macedo considers, that, that
kind of enterprise, managed on a small
scale by estancieros contracting with
native neighbours, who would use the
rivers, might give enormous returns:
100% and above -
He believes, the safest way to invalue
the land, would be to sell with perfect
titles, here and there, small lots to
mexican labourers, in order to import serious
workmen, interested with tropical Cultivation

and to ground villages across the land.
Mr. Macedo thinks, this proceeding
would give, by and by, large benefit
without risk, nor improductive Capital.

As for the projected railway
starting from Laguna del Carmen
Mr. Macedo thinks it would be at
present, a large expense without
return.
He believes, the Mexican Govert. can
give no guarantee of interest, nor any
privilege, out of the free entrance
of the material; other lines being
now, far more interesting (Interoceanic, etc)

Some wood Importers told me the annual
average sale of precious wood in Europe
is about as follows:

Mahogany	25 000 tons
Campeche wood	50000 tons.

the average prices:

Mahogany –	C.A.F.	£ 40 to 45 per ton
Ebony	"	£ 45 to 85
Campeche wood	"	£ 30 to 36
etc – – –		

(the freight from Laguna del Carmen till
Europe is from 6 to 7 £ the ton, following
the kind of wood)
As a rule, the Yucatan wood is highly
appreciated in Europe, and no doubt, the
Sale would be easy." – – – –
– – – – – etc – – – –
– – – – – } – – – – – – – –

You may, dear Mr. Heart, trust
entirely Mr. Macedo's Opinion – he is
perfectly honnest, clever and old enough
not to have any dangerous excitement
I believe he would be for you, as
an extra – adviser, a desinterested
and very useful one –
Zelmira told me lately while with
us at Jossente, that you had renewed
most kindly at my address, your
Invitation to accompany you during
the trip you intend to take through
old Mexico –
You have been kind enough to extend
your invitation to Jeanne and Beatrix
but,

Friday nov. 23d 1900.

Dear Mr Heard.

Jeanne has told you how deeply we feel your sorrow, but I wish to express personally my sympathy, and to say how sorry I am, I can be of no good to you—
I wish I could, and Jeanne also.
It seems to us both, a change

Would be useful to you
and hoping you may before
long find the opportunity of
taking ever so short a rest,
we cabled to to you -
Our home, you know, is
yours!
Of course you have ties and
Comforts in the States, but
may I repeat, no friends
await you more than
we do here -

With deep renewed sympathy
pray believe me, Dear Mrs Hearst
most respectfully yours.

Skergorlay

Jan.y 16th 03-

16bis Avenue Bosquet

Dearest Hearst.

I must scold you bitterly,
having sent me too late, your
invitation for the laying of
the corner stone of the "mining
Building", for me, to be there
at 3 oclock.p.m!
notwithstanding my slenderness,
even admitting my transportation
by wireless electricity, I could

materially succeed being there,
especially finely dressed as
necessary to be seated next M^r Reinstein.

Any way, my heart was with
you and with your "mammoth"
enterprise, and I sincerely wonder
with admiration how steadily
you perform all your projects.
Hoping you will be able to
leave the new world, as the
masons are at work, please
believe me, Dear M^r Hearst
very respectfully and devotedly
yours.

Kergorlay